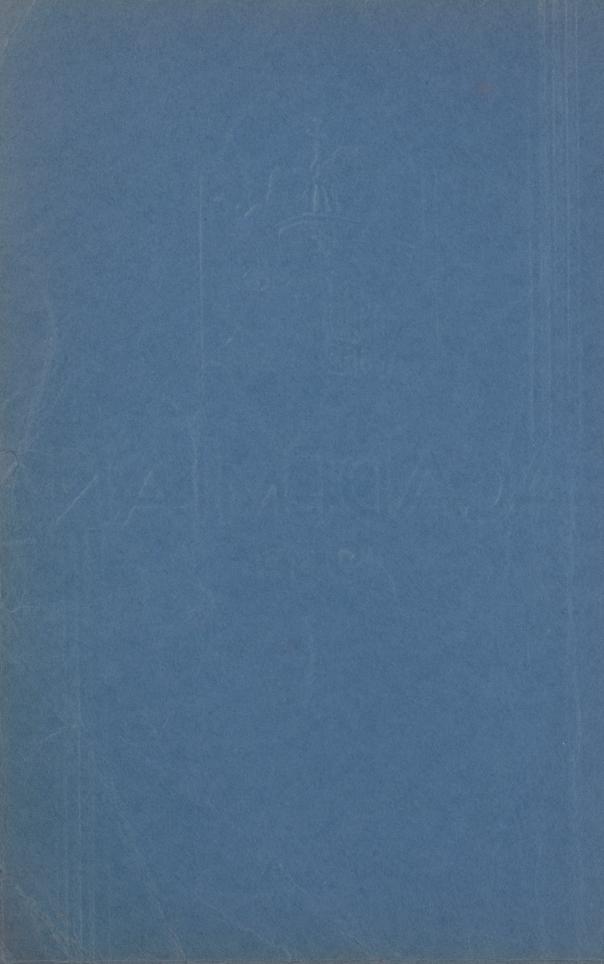


## ACADEMIAN 1933 III





Sister M. Hermann Sister Thelip many. Some Marie Reginald. Sour Marie Rose Sean Sester Mary Glean Sister Mary Adelard. Sister Albert of Carmel. Sister M. Cecilianu Sister Jeanne de Rouen. Sour Fredinand-Joseph Sister Didone of Siville. Siste - Sophie Man M. Exhrem of the Angels. Sister Mary Elizabeth. &

Lillian Atchison

# The ACADEMIAN 1933



VOLUME TWO

PUBLISHED BY THE
STUDENTS OF ST. MARY'S ACADEMY
AND COLLEGE



A Dew-Drop of the darkness born,
Wherein no shadow lies;
The blossom of a barren thorn,
Whereof no petal dies;
A rainbow beauty passion-free
Wherewith was veiled Divinity.

-FATHER TABB

The Reverend Sister Mary Judith, Superior,
whose kind interest,
loving forethought and wise guidance
has won for her
a place in the hearts of all the
Students of St. Mary's,
this book is affectionately
dedicated.

### Foreword -

THE second volume of the Academian goes to press at the moment when Spring is wandering over the plains, and our thoughts turn to fairy-land once more. Our poets have been very busy these last weeks, listening to the stories of the brook, the tales of the rain, and the singing and sighing of the wind; our artists have been seized with inspiration at the sight of blossoming hedges and pale green leaves budding forth; our authors, gripping their pens tightly, are dizzied with the scent of spring flowers and half-mad with the screaming of nesting birds; our advertising staff have abandoned cap and gown for more attractive street clothes and are obligingly chasing the straw hats of Winnipeg.

In the room of the old wing where the editors gather these fruits of the early season happiness reigns. Surely as Fra Lippo Lippi says, "Never was such prompt disburdening!" We regret that all these outpourings could not be published in this volume, for we have enjoyed reading them all. We have gleaned to the best of our ability, and present for your approval the Academian of 1933.

#### THE EDITORIAL STAFF



Top—Ora Forester, Editor-in-Chief; Winnifred Thompson, Assl.-Ed.; Edith Marshall, Assl.-Ed.; Madeline McKittrick, Assl.-Ed. Below—Margaret Patterson, Circulation Manager; Kathleen Lovelock, Art; Margaret McKim, Art; Anna Lohr, Advertising Manager.

TOTHING worth-while can ever be accomplished without earnest and persistent effort. This thought should be a consolation to those who have spent both time and labor that this second volume of the *Academian* might be a worthy reflection on the spirit of St. Mary's.

This year, to supplement the editorial staff, each class in the high school elected a representative who was responsible for preparing and organizing her class section. As a result of this arrangement, not only was the work of the editors lessened, but a spirit of unity and co-operation between the high school and the arts made itself felt.

An important milestone in the history of our year book was the donation by one of our 1933 graduates, of the *Academian* cup which is to be awarded annually to the class obtaining the greatest number of marks. These are being accredited for class sections, circulation and individual contributions.

We sincerely thank Sister Superior and the Sisters of the various classes for their kind interest and generous help, without which this publication would not have been possible. As the year has been for many a difficult one financially we are grateful to our advertisers and patrons for buying space on our pages and for their courtesy and encouragement which made the task of soliciting less onerous to the members of our staff who willingly undertook this part of the work. We also acknowledge a debt of gratitude to the girls who kindly typed our copy and to Mr. Ray Anderson for his helpful suggestions in the planning of our book as well as for thé artistic posters he made to stimulate the interest of the students.

To those who in future years will have in their hands the responsibility of publishing the *Academian*, we leave this word: "May you enjoy your task as much as we have done and benefit from the experience gained thereby. Put your best efforts into it for nothing is too good for St. Mary's Academy and College."

Page Seven

#### THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

• • •

true pastor of souls, His Grace's solicitude for the little ones of his flock extends beyond the precincts of the classroom, home, and Church, to the playground where the influence of these institutions is best tested.

To visit the playground par excellence, one has only to motor north some fifty miles or so, and he will feel his soul dilate 'neath the restful influence and charm of Camp Morton—an enterprise richly meriting the children's gratitude.

Let memory picture the scene presented there on a fair summer evening, when the Divine Artist has lavishly flooded the western sky with radiant splendor. Slowly the varying colors spread a wondrous glory over the calm surface of Lake Winnipeg. The lilting notes of the feathered songsters mingle with the merry laughter of happy children clustering round the august figure of their "Bishop-Friend," who has just alighted from the train. As they wend their way lakewards his chrismed hand rests now and then caressingly and blessingly upon a favoured head, as though he would shield souls from sin, and many hearts from harm. The scene itself is just a simple Shepherd Psalm, and unconsciously one repeats: "He leadeth me beside the still waters: He hath set me in a place of pasture. He restoreth my soul. I will fear no evil for thou art with me." And we see new rays of light flash from this gem in the song-treasury of the world.

Truly, His Grace's first care is for the lambkins of his flock. And his prayer in the still watches of the night must echo Saint Augustine's: "Grant me the lowest place in Thy Paradise so that I but behold all my children with me,"—thus fulfilling his own episcopal motto:" "If only Christ be preached."



HIS GRACE THE MOST REVEREND ALFRED A. SINNOTT, D.D.

Archbishop of Winnipeg

#### THE HOLY YEAR

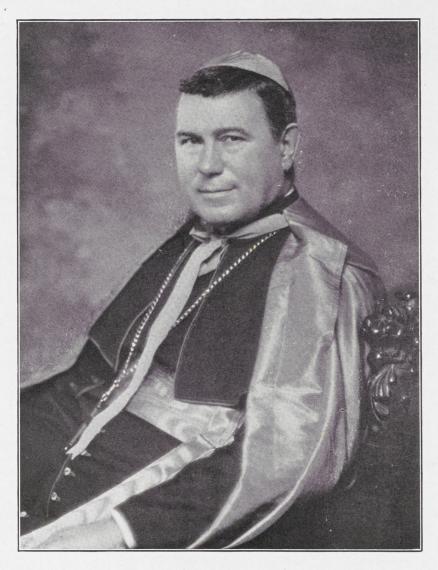
• • •

N Christmas Eve, from the Vatican City radio station, Pope Pius XI declared nineteen thirty-three a Holy Year, to commemorate the nineteenth centenary of our redemption. The Holy Year began on April 2nd of this year and will extend to April 2nd of next year, thus including Holy Week and Easter of both years.

Peace is the keynote of the Holy Year. It is sought by everyone and will be found only in its author—the Prince of Peace. St. Augustine defines it as "That most precious of gifts, tranquillity of order." His Holiness asks us to pray for peace within ourselves, within nations, and among nations, and he hopes that through meditation on benefits received from God, the world will be brought to the recollection of those things which are of value for eternity.

Holy Church exhorts her members to receive the Sacraments of Penance and the Eucharist as frequently as possible and to bring to mind the sufferings and death of our Divine Lord. Moreover, she expresses the desire that the faithful visit, if possible, those holy places which the year commemorates.

St. Mary's Academy and College residents strove to participate in Holy Year activities when they gathered around the radio to hear the Holy Hour broadcast from New York City on Sunday, April 2nd, and at the evening hour of adoration in the convent chapel on Thursday, April 7th, when all endeavored to co-operate with the wishes of Christ's Vicar on earth in his plea for peace.



HIS EXCELLENCY THE MOST REVEREND ANDREA CASSULO, D.D.

Apostolic Delegate to Canada and Newfoundland

Distinguished Visitor To St. Mary's during the Spring



REV. F. M. HALLORAN, St. Paul's College Chaplain of St. Mary's Academyand College

#### TO THE STUDENTS

7ITH the close of another scholastic year, you, the students of St. Mary's, do honor to your Alma Mater with your Year Book of 1933, the Academian. In it is recorded the strides made by you in scholastic attainments and athletic achievements. Excellent though the book be, yet how inadequate it is to express the spiritual growth that has taken place in the hearts of all. The year has witnessed the birth for some, the increase for others in loyalty to the Academy; in all there has come a deeper appreciation of the Christian principles taught by the Sisters and a realization that true knowledge is found not in books alone but in service and love for Christ.

You entered St. Mary's with the desire and determination to grow in wisdom. You were most fortunate in your choice, for in these halls you found a priceless tradition to inspire you, an excellent faculty to train you, and an Unseen Friend to strengthen you.

You were not long in this institution before you came to the realization that the Chapel was the center of the life of St. Mary's. From it radiated rays of grace which, like the rain from heaven falling on the thirsting flower, fell into your heart bringing life, peace and nobility of purpose. And this is only as it should be, for of what value are honor, success and wisdom if Christ is not their Author and Inspirer? The world may marvel at the subtlety of your thought, your rare erudition, your intellectual grasp of the philosophy of life, but on the last day when you stand before the Judgment Seat the plaudits of the multitude and the degrees you have earned will not obscure the vision of your Judge. He will not ask you how much you have learned but how you have applied your knowledge.

You seek success, and often man feels that in its aquisition he must reject the ideals taught by Christ. How utterly wrong is such a concept! Has not Christ said: "Seek ye therefore first the Kingdom of God and His justice, and all these things shall be added unto you"? (Matt. VI, 33). This must be your principle of life to seek the will of your Father who is in Heaven. If you desire true success imprint in your heart the words of St. Augustine: "Quid hoc in aeternitatem?"

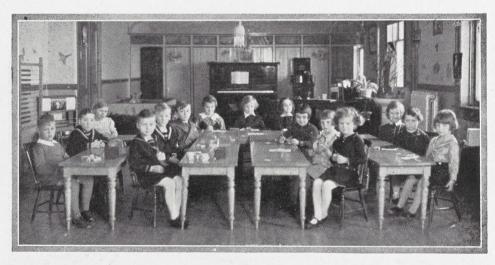
And if you are seeking for a model on which you may mould your life, where can you find a better exemplar than in the lives of the Sisters, your counsellors and guides? The first lesson you learn from them is that of sacrifice. Nothing worth while is accomplished without it. The second is patience, for you shall not travel far on the road to success if you do not learn how to accept with resignation and calmness the difficulties of life. Thirdly, their life is a continual devotedness to duty. It is much easier at times to shirk our responsibilities, but this is the action of those that fail; while those that succeed have accomplished their end by overcoming their faults and by attending to their responsibilities. Finally, as the Sisters' fervent and practical love of God is their inspiration and life, so it must be your inspiration and life; for without love for God you may find honor but not peace, distinction but not happiness, success but not glory.







This is where we sing and play,
Read and write throughout the day.
We work at numbers, play with toys;
Our class delights both girls and boys;
And then to keep the sunshine in,
We let each day with prayer begin.



Paul Mingay, Patrick Quinn, Janice Robertson, Jean Vadeboncoeur, Michael Quinn, Theodore Van Berkel, Shirley Birch, Patricia Moore, Irene Campbell, Florence Nesti, Enid Thompson, Jacqueline Gray, Donna Marie Flint, Cora Rose Vadeboncoeur, Joan Newton.

#### **GRADE II and III**



Back Row—Daphne Clark Ruth Turner, Hazel Stangre, Elaine Winters, Francis, Moore, Margaret Inglis, Jean Cruickshank, Cecilia Rennie, Anne Campbell.

Middle Row—Patricia Purdie, Elizabeth Cortilet, Ruth Arkin, Phyllis Uhlman, Aloyscia Cottingham, Elaine Hill, Margaret Buggee, Maxine McLean.

Front Row—Sheila Madden, Barbara Hunt, Joe-Ann Warner, Joan Perrin, Ethel Swail, Jeannette Chouinard.

#### GRADE IV



Back Row—Ann Macdougall, Eunice Kenzie, Geraldine McCarthy, Margaret Faulkner Sheila Yeats, Patricia Jones.

Middle Row—Lucille Crook, Elizabrth O'Keefe, Drena Horton, Margaret Robinson, Roberta Thornton, Mary Anton.

Front Row—Marguerite Aubin, Mary-Gale White, Jean Clark, Mary Louise Jerome, Joan Ottinger, Qu'Appelle Barnes.

Page Fifteen

#### **GRADE V**



Back Row—Anne Griffin, Margaret Moore, Margaret Brayley, Ethel Lawrence, Eleanor Wood.

Second Row—Lucy Ann Frederickson, Sally Perrin, Kathleen McCall, Christina Van Berkel, Mary-Louise Morkin, Irene Campbell.

Front Row—Patricia Hunt, Marjorie McGillivray, Valerie Newton, Helen Martell, Helene Thornton, Catherine Macdonald, Gratia Gray.

#### GRADE VI



Back Row—Alice Donovan, Allison Farmer, Phyllis Pitts, Alice Martin, Josephine Coleman, Donalda Horton.

Middle Row—Betty Hunt, Ottylyne Smyth, Marie Kloepfer, Mary Harp, Maxine Newton.

Front Row—Margaret Murray, Melita Russell, Joyce McBride, Joan Casey, Joyce Walters, Margaret Chouinard.

Page Sixteen

#### **GRADE VII**



Back Row—D. Aconley, J. Mathison, J. Tudball, J. Gorowski.

Third Row—G. Claque, T. Ellis, M. Blodgett, J. Game, L. Paterson, J. Wood, T. Roberge

Second Row—S. Smart, E. Adley, A. Margot, A. Perrin, A. Overhage, M. Robeson, J.

Little, H. Kloepfer.

First Row—E. Roper, H. Crowley, E. Gray, S. Gagnon, U. Davies, E. Nesbit, C. Kinsey, P. Brennan.

#### APRIL

Sunshine out on the hilltop,
Down in the valley fast rain,
Sunshine and storm meet together,
Fighting it out in the plain.

See now the sleek gentle horses, Plodding along through the rain, Honest John Ploughman bestriding, Taking them home by the lane. Now comes the cheering sun-ray, Rebuking the harsh cruel rain. "Out on you, tiresome raindrops, Of flowers, the torture, the bane!"

"Sunshine, 'tis you who are cruel, Don't lay the blame on the rain, You wither and burn up the flowers, We freshen them up again."

Sunshine smilingly answered:
"We'll both do our best, O rain'"
So they came to the flowers together,
In April—the sunshine and rain.

JOAN TUDBALL, Grade VII.



#### ENTRANCE CLASS



#### **GRADE VIII**

- 1. VIOLA KEHOE
- 4. Margaret Choiniere
- 7. Frances Roe
- 10. GERALDINE MEGILL
- 13. HELEN MASCOLI
- 16. MARIORIE MCKAY
- 19. JULIET BESANA
- 22. MARIE BESANA
- 25. GERTRUDE ROLLO

- 2. JOAN JOHNSON
- 5. Betty Reid
- 8. DIXIE GRAY
- 11. Sheila Kingston
- 14. DOROTHY SHEPHERD
- 17. MARY DAVIS
- 20. Margaret Roy
- 23. Louise Young
- 26. MARY ALICE McCALL

28. NILDA NESTI

29. LEILA ADELY

- 3. JEAN DEWOLFE
- 6. Ruth Costello
- 9. SHEILA REARDON
- 12. LORETTA PROCTOR
- 15. Francis Megill
- 18. Patricia McNulty
- 21. ELSIE BARRY
- 24. NANCY TAUNTON
- 27. KATHALEEN EGAN

#### **BUTTERCUPS**

Golden are your little faces, Like the sun above; I know your hearts are full of glee, And of perfect love.

Golden are your little faces, Swaying in the breeze, Playing with the fairies, Round the great oak trees.

Frances Roe, Grade VIII.

#### **OUR CALENDAR**

• • •

September: Among those we welcomed to the Academy at the beginning of our scholastic year were Frances and Geraldine McGill, Mary Davis, Helen Mascoli, Kathleen Egan, and last but not lest, Marie Besana, Juliet's sister from sunny Italy.

October: We were initiated into the art of playing basketball. Gertrude Rollo was our captain. She was sure she would have a fine team with Dorothy, Juliet and Sheila Reardon as star players—but somehow or other plans did not materialize.

**November**: This was the month we expected Inspector Herriot to come. Do you remember how Nilda fretted and studied? Elsie Barry knew her French and Spelling so well that she felt she had nothing to worry about.

December Those Christmas examinations!

January: On our return after the mid-winter vacation, we found we had received a Christmas gift in the person of Jean de Wolfe. We learned, too, that Betty Reid had developed a great deal of artistic ability. It is not surprising when one remembers how she waited for four o'clock and her art lesson. Sheila Kingston and Patricia McNulty have remarkable ability for portrait work and it is indeed admirable the way they practise! Frances Roe was delighted to be obliged to wear light stockings on account of a sore foot.

February: A tragedy occurred this month, Leila came second in class reports! It seems Mary Alice has leased ninth place since she vacated the eleventh. Ruth is very far-seeing; she was sitting by the window, when we observed it. Remember our party—and the lost Orange Crush? This was the month Dixie became a boarder.

*March:* We went to St. Mary's Bazaar—Wasn't it jolly? Joan Johnson was very generous spending her last cent. I wonder how she got home? We heard Nancy had some trouble in finding the door at the bazaar.

*April:* Margaret Choiniere brought her white rat to school. We hope her latest hobby won't affect her as the last one did. Viola and Marjorie went paddling this month and the result was a bad cold for Vickie.

May: Baseball has begun! Margaret Roy with her well-known aversion for insects, is remarkably good at hitting flies. Unfortunately, Louise Young is just as good at catching them. Loretta Proctor has discovered a new way of wearing her uniform—the only objection being that the pockets are not so useful inside out.

The *Academian* will go to press before June opens. In reading its columns we shall meet again, at least in spirit, maybe in the glow of a Camp Morton bonfire! Happy vacation, girls!



#### AN EPIC OF HEROISM

• • •

"The bravest act I know of in the history of the British Empire." -Sheila Reardon.

"Greater love no man hath than that he lay down his life for his friends."

WITH terrible suddenness, tidings from the Northland flashed across the wireless on Wednesday, February twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and thirty, bearing the startling news of a fire disaster in the Indian boarding school at Cross Lake, Manitoba.

From the depths of peaceful slumber, nearly one hundred Indian children were roused to consciousness by their watchful guardians, the Missionary Oblate Sisters of the Sacred Heart.

Mother Margaret Mary, the Superior of the mission, was the first to be awakened about three o'clock that fatal Tuesday morning by the smell of smoke penetrating through the building. Hurriedly arousing the sleeping Sisters who were not yet aware of the impending danger, and confidently leaving the greater number of the children to their care, she rushed to the farthest end of the dormitory where some of the smaller ones were sleeping. There she took charge of a large group herself.

The frightened children were led quickly out of the burning building by the Sisters. The first group in the care of Sister Margaret Mary soon reached safety. When she thought that all were out of danger, she was startled to hear pitiful cries and screams coming from the girls' dormitory on the third story.

Ignoring the warnings shouted at her from many of the onlookers, she immediately hurried to the rescue of the little ones trapped by lurid flames that show no mercy till their hungry appetite be appeared.

Undaunted by the angry flames that leapt around as if seeking to devour her, she hastened onward, till, after what seemed an eternity of suffering, she reached the room she was seeking. Throwing open the door, she made many attempts to bring the children to safety. Clad in night attire they hastened down the corridor only to be overcome by smoke and flames before they could reach an exit.

The other boarders with the Sisters found shelter in the houses and barns nearby, but the heroine and the nine little ones that she tried to save, fell victims to the smoke and flames.

An Indian boy who mushed sixty miles to Norway House, brought the tragic news of the disaster. He told how Sister Margaret Mary could have saved herself easily, but ignoring her danger, she sacrificed her life for the sake of those helpless little children who could not save themselves.

Two of the Sisters were injured. In an attempt to jump from a window one suffered a fractured spine, the other had her feet frozen. About nine Sisters and the remaining boys and girls were saved and most of them were entirely uninjured except for a few frost bites.

Bishop Charlebois of The Pas, when he heard of the catastrophe came at once by plane, picked up the injured Sisters and brought them to The Pas to be cared for at the hospital until something further could be done for them. Later they were brought to their Mother House in Saint Boniface for treatment, where one of them still lingers as an invalid.

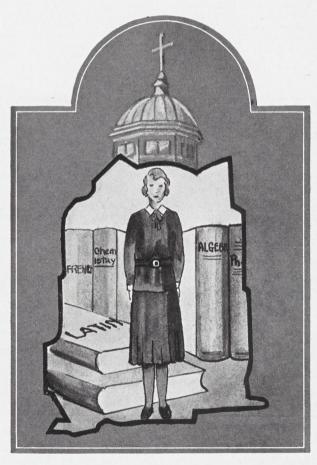
The bodies of the victims were buried with fitting honors in the little churchyard of the Indian Mission.

Mother Margaret Mary, the Superior of the Convent, was born in Sherbrooke, Quebec, about fifty years ago. Her family name was Bedard. She came to St. Boniface when she was four years old. She lived many years at Selkirk, Manitoba, and spent several years at St. Mary's Academy in Winnipeg. Later she was one of the first to enter the new foundation of the Missionary Oblates of the Sacred Heart in St. Boniface.

In concluding, I shall quote the following lines from one of the Winnipeg papers:

"Consider the personnel of the school: Ten gentle women, reared in good homes, yet spending their lives among the aborigines of the north, away from home, relatives and all the little comforts which go to cheer the days of even the poorest among us; these ten, with the Chaplain, caring for the spiritual welfare of the little Indian charges, performed prodigies of bravery in the face of the terrors of death. No Sister thought for herself; the first and only care was for the little ones. They stayed at the work of rescue as long as was humanly possible, and then a little longer. The list of casualties, outside of the death of the Sister Superior, is a long one.

The epic of heroism that came over the wireless from Norway House last Tuesday will not be forgotten. The simple devotion to duty displayed by the entire staff forms another chapter in those brave tales of the Catholic Missionaries of the West."





#### TELLING ON THE GIRLS OF GRADE IX DOMESTIC

Name	Hobby	Ambition
BETTY R	Three guesses	To have her cup read.
ELIZABETH	Being absent	Nobody knows.
MARGARET	Writing compositions	To hand in compositions
ISABEL	Working in free periods	She never told us.
CLAUDINA	Making buttonholes	Who knows?
LORRAINE	Back-seat driving	A roadster would help.
FRANCES	Eating Peanuts	You never can tell.
AGATHE	Changing complexions	It's a secret.
MARION	Playing in water	To have titian hair.
IRENE	Using a mirror	Ask us another.
MADELAINE.	Keeping away from dogs	To have a bulldog.
KAY	We don't know	To catch the special.
CECILIA	Looking for bobbins	To find scissors.
VIOLA	The giggles (very catching)	To be a Mozart II.
JEAN	Studying	To be a school teacher:
YVONNE	Blushing	To laugh and laugh.
Marie	Painting (?)	To be with P. H.
Ветту М	Skipping Art	To win a scholarship.
JOAN	Watching the clock	To become tall??
Ann	Getting out quick	To ride a motorcycle.



Back Row — Lorraine Benoit, Viola Barry, Betty Meindl, Elizabeth Twomey, Joan Smith.

Third Row — Anne Jaron, Claudina Nipoti, Agathe Perras, Jean Heighton, Cecilia Panaro.

Second Row—Margaret Murphy, Marie Keenan, Irene Lunney, Frances Feir, Betty Ringer.

First Row — Yvonne Nilan, Madeline Aubin, Isabel Miller, Marion Williams.





#### A SCENE FROM GRADE IX SEWING CLASS

Time: Friday afternoon from 3 till 4 o'clock.

Place: Sewing Room.

Atmosphere: A general hubbub from which we gather these few distorted sentences:

"Has anyone seen the shuttle for this machine? How am I supposed to sew without any thread? If I've ripped this seam once, I've ripped it a dozen times. Where are those sharp scissors I had a minute ago? There goes the thread! Quick somebody catch it! May I have a lend of your bobbin? Mine has disappeared. Sister, there's something wrong with this machine, it won't sew. I don't know why I'm making this dress; it won't be fit to wear by the time I'm through putting it together."

Sister: "There goes the bell, girls. Hasten! It is Friday night and there is Benediction. Don't forget to close up the machines and pick up the threads."

A general clamor for the door and the last straggling couples rush down the corridor to get their veils. The sewing-room is quiet once more except for the faint ticking of the clock.

FRANCES FEIR.



He stepped upon a piece of ice, And fell upon his side; And to his great surprise and joy, He made a flashlight slide!

He was a fat policeman; It was a wintry night; He had his flashlight with him To get a little light.

And as he walked the snowy streets, He thought it would be fine, To understand photography And get to bed by nine.



B. MEINDL, IX D.S.

#### THE BEGINNING OF WINTER

A thosand little acorns
Were falling from the trees,
As many little squirrels
Were hopping o'er the leaves.

'Twas on this lovely morning The sun had risen high, A million little snowflakes Came sailing thru' the sky.

The acorns were forgotten,
The squirrels began to run;
Soon the ground was covered,
And winter had begun.

F. FEIR, IX D.S.

#### GRADE IX LATIN



Back Row—Eira Charles, Margaret Bawlf, Bernadette Kirby, Mary Campbell-Howard, HANNA BERG, ORMA NUNN, MARGARET FERGUS, MARY POLLUCK

Third Row—Edna Aubert, Alice O'Donnell, Rosaleen Simmonds, Molly Phair, Patricia Lawrence, Kathleen Hardiment, Jacqueline Benoit.
Second Row—Marguerite Birsner, Mary Avery, Patricia Dunkley, Margaret Lahoud,

FLORENCE GORNALL, BLANCHE NAUD.

First Row—Kathleen McPhee, Helen Spooner, Mary Monica Waterhouse, Dorothy Kerby, Patricia O'Connell, Mary Madden.

Saturn-To the famous personage of Marguerite Birsner, renowned for her theories, etc., we are indebted for the celebrated street-cleaners' dance, which is now so much in style. The Adulcens Club is pleased to announce that it will be used as the opening chorus of their new show, "From the Back Lanes to Main Street."

Miss Betty Stuart is the first woman to travel through the Earth, from North America to China. Miss Stuart travelled by rocket and ten later was dining minutes china.

Miss Florence Gornall has just patented her marvellous machine, which not only types, but also mimeographs, does shorthand and can be used as a dictaphone. Thus Miss Gornall's ambition of becoming a "steno" has been realized.

Miss Margaret Bawlf has invented a new machine for counting goodworks.

Miss Hana Berg has announced her intention of prolonging her vacation on Jupiter for another two weeks. Miss Berg is not only known for her splendid work as patrol leader of one of earth's first rate spy systems but also as being one of the few women left on earth with blond hair.

Visit the "Aladdin Shoppe" Miss Pat. O'Connell, who will tell you "How To Keep Neat," Sixth floor down, Neptune.

Miss Bernadette Kirby, manageress of the greatest ink-factory in the planet-world offers a reward for the return of two two-hundred gallon tanks of ink, which she dropped off her aeroplane, somewhere be-tween Saturn and Uranus.

Miss Barbara Russell, famous memory character, has just remembered her school days, back in 1933. She will next endeavor to remember by means of her latest "memory-machine" some of her school activities. She will demonstrate this machine in the fashionable "Ground Building" (the roof being level with the ground.) The centre of the Earth has cooled considerably since '33 so Miss Russell is able to live on the 73rd floor "down".

43 101 alias Miss Mary Cambell-Howard of Neptune was noted among those present at the Quadruple Club Reception. Miss Cambell-Howard has just completed designing the new Octo-Angle Building, to be built on the Seventh level

of Mars.

The Misses Mary Madden and Eileen Dalton, although former schoolmates, are now rival manschoolmates, are now rival eagers of base-ball teams, dickering agers of base-ball teams, dickering for the services of a famous batter, Jacqueline Benoit.

Miss Mary Polluck will be heard to-morrow night in the Regia Auditorium, giving an interesting talk on "Twentieth Century Schools". We feel sure that there will be a great atendance at this lecture.

There was a cloud burst on route four yesterday, which gave the people quite a scare. But it was only Mary Avery weeping over a lost basket ball game.

Alice O'Donnell, that well known actress will take the part of Prospero in Shakespeare's 'The Tempest" on Pluto to-morrow evening. She will leave to-morrow morning in the Rocket. She will arrive on Neptune to-morrow afternoon at 3.05.

45 482 or Miss Molly Phair, ambassadress of Jupiter will be guest of honour at a dinner to be held at the Dictators palace this evening. As will be remembered, Miss Phair was one of the outstanding personages attending the recent economic parley, held on Saturn. She was also instrumental in bringing about our peace treaty with Jupiter.

Miss Patricia Dunkley has just realized her ambition to revive Einstein's theory. She has contributed many new theories of relativity, not to mention proofs. Inhabitants of all the planets are greatly indebted to her for her her Planet-Wide "Inter-casting" (Broadcasting).

Miss Blanche Nault was hit by a passing comet, which neglected to stop at a red light. She was not seriously injured, but she was shaken from her usually calm demeanor.

Miss Helen Spooner, the great scientist, leaves today by "Meteorita Special" for Uranus to find another moon, which guarantees a perfect peace.

Miss Edna Aubert, who has been visiting the moon for the past few days has returned to earth rather suddenly.

Miss Margaret Lahoud has just published her most recent book. Miss La Hood's new book is set on the old-fashioned days. She says that she got her idea from a composition that she wrote one night in the . . . .

Miss Pat. Lawrence was among those noted at the Earth-Saturn airship races. Miss Lawrence is the captain of the Earth's water hockey team and was prominent at the interplanet olympic games held on Venus last month.

Miss Margaret Fergus will leave for Mars next week, where she will recuperate from an illness contracted while playing her last game of badminton on Jupiter.



#### GRADE X SCIENCE'S



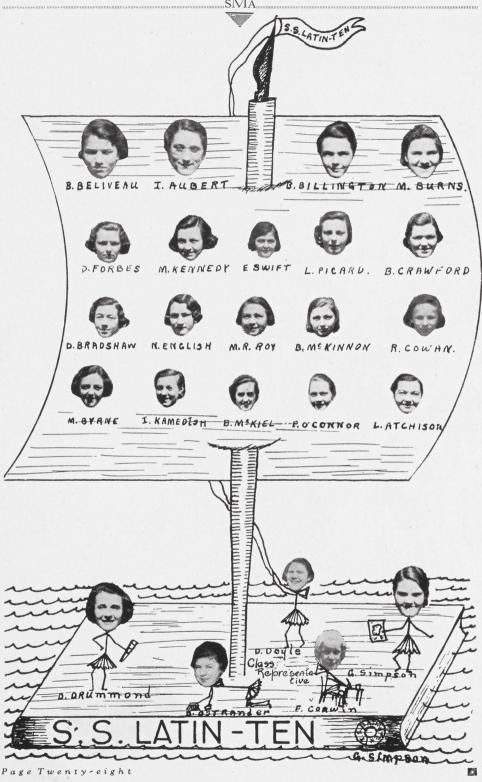
Page Twenty-six

#### DESERT JIG-SAW



Page Twenty-seven





#### THE VOYAGE OF THE S.S. LATIN TEN

• • •

Twas on a sunny day in September that the S.S. Latin set out on her voyage through Grade Ten, the Ocean of Knowledge. She had on board a lively crew, twenty-four in number. "Ahoy there!" called Dorothy Doyle, the captain, "Betty Ostrander, you're fooling again. Get to work and scrub the decks." Betty looked up with a start, picked up a scrub-brush and pail, and commenced to follow her instructions. Oblivious to everything except her work, she did not see Ruth Cowan, who was looking up the Science of Navigation, and this lover of study was generously sprinkled with water. Her frightened scream caused the reserved Eileen Swift to rouse herself from her reverie long enough to see what was happening. When she had satisfied her curiosity, she promptly returned to her former state.

Just then, a humming, as of some engine, was heard overhead. What was it? Dorothy Drummond could soon tell you. She had left her ropes lying on the deck and picked up her ever-present pencil and paper to take down notes. It was an aeroplane, of course, and it was lowering a package to the ship.

As many of the crew as were present, gathered around to watch the proceedings. Lillian Atchison was hurrying to join the ranks of the curious; but so engrossed in her knitting was she, that she did not see the cake of soap which had been left lying on the deck, and consequently slipped on it.

However, to return to the mysterious package—what was the surprise of the crew to find that it was a parcel of books for Patricia O'Connor. On being questioned, the culprit confessed that she had forgotten to pack any reading-matter for the voyage, and had wired for a supply of books to be sent to the ship by aeroplane. When the crowd had dispersed, Florence Corwin left off polishing her nails to take down notes of the incident.

Just then, Irene Kamedish and Mary Rose Roy, the imps of the ship, came up the companion-way summoning the crew to come to see Betty Beliveau and Doris Forbes, who were practising the new tango. But several of the crew were unwilling to leave an exciting game of badminton, to which Barbara Billington and Doreen Bradshaw had challenged Betty Crawford and Barbara McKiel.

Nothing more remarkable happened until that night. . . Betty McKinnon awoke and shook Norah English. "Wake up, wake up, Norah," she called. "The fog-horn is blowing! Hurry, there might be trouble!" The two jumped out of bed and scurried on to the deck, where they found Irene Aubert vigorously operating a fog-horn in her sleep. Having awakened Irene, Norah and Betty were about to conduct her to bed, when they noticed a light in one of the cabins below, and went to investigate. As they drew near, they could hear singing, and opening the door found Grace Simpson vocally entertaining herself, while putting the finishing touches on the portrait of the year's work.

The rest of the night passed uneventfully. Next day dawned bright and sunny, and Lois Picard, Margaret Byrne, Mary Kennedy, and Margaret Burns had just begun a game of bridge out on deck, when suddenly the cards were swept off the table and into the ccean by a strong puff of wind.

Just then Dorothy Doyle came running up the companion-way, calling: "All hands on deck! All hands on deck!" The crew rallied round her, and she told them that they were in the region of the Winds of the Final Examinations. "Through these winds," she continued, "it is claimed that we cannot pass without help. Each one to your post girls!" Then turning to the wireless operator, she instructed that worthy to send out an S.O.S. immediately.

In answer to this summons, Sister Mary Hermann soon appeared steering a boat on which we could discern the name, "Logic," and, though small it was well able to weather the storm. Joining our ship to her powerful little boat, Sister giuded us through the Winds of the Final Examinations and the whole crew wish to extend their hearty thanks to her for her timely aid.

PATRICIA O'CONNOR.



#### **GRADE XI SCIENCE**



The curly-haired girl called Kathleen Carney, Sure, she's brimming full of ye Irish blarney.

Report day comes, we surely know Loiraine is first—it's always so!

Leona's eyes can look through you, They tell you of a heart that's true, Does mathematics, like a trick; And oh, her temper, is it quick?

In Sister's list of absentees, Helen Ferguson easily leads.

Margaret Guay is a very apt student; In answering questions she is ever so prudent.

Edna Giroux is a popular girl, Has everyone noticed her permanent curl?

Bernice is blonde, good looking and tall, A fine centre jump at basketball.

Llowyn Jobin, our Algebra shark, Treats all Maths. as a very fine lark.

Crushes, crushes, everywhere! The window, Helen, we need air! When for an answer we are in doubt, Mary will always help us out.

Jean King's smile shows a jolly good sport; We're all glad to know her, for she's a good sort.

Blanche Kohnen, as you all recall, Is a skillful player of basketball.

After French one morning, It took away our blues; To find that Gladys Little, Was wearing matchless shoes.

It's thanks to Lucille our blackboards look clean, Especially at week-ends, she's at it so keen.
Eila's a girl not noted for meekness, Physics you know is surely her weakness.
Margaret Murphy with black hair so sleek—We're all very fond of her fine widow's peak.

If knowing your history, an entrance to heaven would win, St. Peter would say, "Why, Thelma, just walk right in."

I'm sure you'll all agree with us, Without the slightest doubt, That Georgette Perras was up in front, When brains were given out. We all like Olga, Don't we girls? Altho' her hair is minus curls. But did you ever see her smiles? They light the place around for miles. There's no one more loyal than Marjorie Quinn, So if you are wise, her friendship you'll win. For Mary, there is no attraction in books. It's taking in everyone else's looks. Mary, we know, for goodness is noted, So for mission work she was eagerly voted. Marie thinks the "Dorm" a nice place to go, She's there half the time, so she ought to know. From one who sits near her, we have the report, That Catherine Scallan's a very good sport. Helen Stanley her service will willingly lend; She's patient and gentle and everyone's friend. Eileen here, Eileen there, Eileen wanted everywhere, On her feet she's like a fairy, Always gay and always airy. For her well-written essays every prize goes

#### ANOTHER SCHOOL YEAR

To Marion Surguy, as everyone knows.

Who knows what the future holds in store for the members of this class? How many of us will continue our good work until we have attained the goal we are seeking today? We are certain that, before long, our very dearest classmates will be separated from us. Will it not mean something then to pick up our 1933 Academian and scan its pages? It will bring back pleasant memories of a glorious school year spent at St. Mary's among old and new friends, devoted teachers and superiors.

This past year has been a preparation for our entrance into a higher sphere of education, "The Arts." If the time has been well spent, there will be ample reward felt in the future; and, if the case be otherwise, let us resolve immediately to employ every hour of class that still remains for the betterment of our training. "It is never too late to mend," is a motto which should accompany us through life to encourage us to keep on striving.

Therefore, we sincerely hope that these two pages, in future days, will be the greatest help to remember our Grade XI Science Class.

MARY RUMPLE.

#### **GRADE XI LATIN**



Back Row—Cecelia Kamedish, Louise Birk, Harriet O'Keefe, Mary Louise Pitts, Betty KELLY.

Fourth Row—Helen Kirby, Florence Runge, Barbara Prosser, Opal Barratieri, Margaret MacLean, Patricia Pennock, Janet Wiggins.

Thirs Row—Audrey Wilson, Joyce Brown, Caroline Foster, Christine Fisher, Evelyne Sedar, Nellie Gudz.

Second Row—Patricia Hearn, Frances Turnbull, Margaret Delaney, Kathleen Fuller-TON, MOLLY ENGLISH, ELIZABETH GIGOT, MARY COSTELLO.

First Row—Lillian Gillerlain, Maureen McCall, Marie Strong, Kathleen Kelly, Shiela Cottingham, Aileen Pegg, Marie Hine.

#### BEAUTY, TRUTH, AND GOODNESS

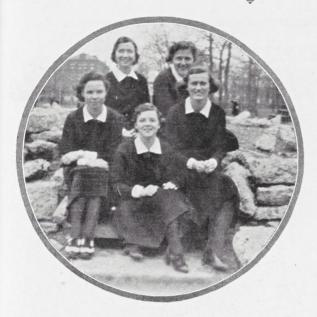
EAUTY-By "beauty," we do not mean a multitudinous collection of paints and powders ) artistically, or otherwise, applied, on our faces, but the fresh and natural beauty of a young girl. We want the beauty of our motto to stand for neatness in our work; there is no beauty in a poorly written page. Beauty in our reports is another point. A column of figures, indicating that we modern misses have something else in our heads besides a knowledge of sport, dancing, and driving a car, is to us indeed beautiful, especially as our reports must be shown to our parents.

Truth—By "truth," we mean veracity in our speech, and honesty in our actions. moulding our lives now for the future and we do not want one untruth or one lie-in-action to be

part of our make-up.
Goodness—By "goodness," we mean moral excellence, generosity to those who are less fortunate than we are, kindness to others, and virtue.

Beauty, Truth and Goodness, this is the torch we have been carrying. Now, as we are about to part, each one going her own way, we must light our own individual torch from the common one and hand this conjoint possession down to our successors. May they and theirs always keep it burning brightly.

JANET WIGGINS, Grade XI Latin.



#### CLASS OFFICERS, GRADE XI LATIN

Bottom Row, left to right— Janet Wiggins, President; Lilian Gillerlain, Secretary; Frances Turnbull, Dramatic Leader.

Top Row, left to right— Barbara Prosser, Vice-President; Opal Barratieri, Sports Captain.

#### **OUR WILL TO THE FUTURE ELEVENS**

OPAL BARRATIERI—Her versatility. Louise Birk—Her sportsmanship. Joyce Brown—Her energy.

SHIELA COTTINGHAM—Her inquisitive mind.

MARY COSTELLO—Her reservedness.

MARGARET DELANEY—Her goodness

MOLLY ENGLISH—Her conscience.

CHRISTINE FISHER—Her dependability.

Kathleen Fullerton—Her sweetness.

Caroline Foster—Her elusiveness.
Elizabeth Gigot—Her penmanship.
Lillian Gillerlain—Her sense of humor.

NELLIE GUDZ—Her French.

Patricia Hearn—Her personality.

MARIE HINE—Her animation.

Cecilia Kamedish—Her ability to smile in a tight corner.

ELIZABETH KELLY—Her intelligence.
KATHLEEN KELLY—Her oratorical powers.

HELEN KIRBY—Her friendliness.

Marie LaLonde—Her tidiness.

Margaret MacLean-Her depth.

Maureen McCall—Her constancy.
Harriet O'Keefe—Her knowledge

Harriet O'Keefe—Her knowledge of Caesar.

AILEEN PEGG—Her algebra.

Patricia Pennock—Her carriage.

Mary Louise Pitts—Her efficiency.

BARBARA PROSSER—Her culture.

FLORENCE RUNGE—Her poetical thoughts.

EVELYNE SEDAR—Her skill in basket-ball.

MARIE STRONG-Her reticence.

Frances Turnbull—Her distinguished appearance.

Janet Wiggins—Her extended vocabulary.

AUDREY WILSON—Her artistic taste.

Page Thirty-three



Back Row—F. Green, R. Leyden, N. Foulds, F. Fraser, V. McMahon, K. Rasey, C. Harrison. Middle Row—M. Deneweth, A. Gallant, U. Alexander, K. Chambers, M. McKinnon, P. Bloor.

Front Row—C. Tetreault, J. Marchant, B. Pepler, R. Delaney, M. Stanley, S. Braid, M. McDonald, W. Hrabe, J. MacDonald.

Time-10.45, July 3rd, 1939.

Place—The Town of Future.

Conversation between Abner Wilkins, baggage master, and Cy Perks, station master.

WELL, I suppose the local will pull in on time today, eh, Cy! I wonder just who is going to be aboard. The Commercial Course of S.M.A. of 1933 are having a reunion here today. I heard that gal who used to do all the talking when she was in school, what's her name? Roma Leydon, yes, that is it, is coming in today, and quite an elocution teacher, too. I always thought she would be a professional "Kibitzer." You say Jean MacDonald is coming, she always aspired to be a second Raphael but she had to be content to be a second Bud Fisher. Here it is, right on time! I guess we had better go and see who's aboard. Well, well, you look who's here. Yeah, her name used

to be Mona McDonald. She tried to take Garbo's place in the movies but didn't "click;" she's married to a farmer in Alberta. There is Clemy Harrison, she has a position, giving knitting instructions. Well, well, well, if it isn't Barbara Pepler. Boy! Can that girl take a joke? She's the Prince of Wales' private secretary, a hard worker, I'll tell ya. See that girl, the tall one, that's Marnie McKinnon. I believe she has a job modelling in an outsize department of a ladies' ready-to-wear. There goes a smart one, Nora Foulds, in school that girl was always ten lessons ahead of the teacher, yeah, she teaches kindergarten up in Brandon. See the one in brown. That's Verna McMahon, she is the chief news editor of "The Daily Gossip," she talked herself into the job. The little one by the trunk, her name is Margaret Deneweth. I don't know just what she does, she never talks, so no one ever knew, but whatever it is she'll make it worth her while. There's Florence Green. She used to have an awful habit of talking to anyone who would listen to her, she works in a radio station where their motto is "Silence." Look! there goes Kay Chambers, she's the advanced advertising agent for Wrigley's. The girl beside her, Kay Rasey, used to have a desire to meet her "dream sheik." Meet him? Sure she met him but he was married so she gave up all hope and now has a column in a newspaper answering "Lovers' Problems." Here comes Ursula Alexander. She is an official pencil sharpener for the Manitoba Law Courts. See the girl registering the worried look, well that's Razzie Delaney. People used to wonder why she carried so many books; they found out she did so to put something over the Street Railway—green tickets. That's her partner in crime with the blonde hair, Joyce Marchant is her name when she isn't using an alias. Well. those two girls now work for the Winnipeg Electric Company, but the company keeps half their wages, "getting their own back," so to speak. Those two girls scrapping over there are Wanda Hrabe and Annette Gallant. No! Of course That's the way they show their affection. Wanda is now Mistress of Discipline and Annette is keeping Drewry's Dry on their feet. The girl with the smile is Cecile Tetreault. Is that smile a drawback? Of course not, it got her a position with the Pepsodent people. The red head is Margaret Stanley, an A.1. girl who greets you with a smile, never says "no," and is liked wherever she is. I wonder where Flo Fraser is. She used to have a terrible habit of eating yeast, "snitching" candy, and blushing. I know, I'll bet she's at home knitting nightingales. As I live and breathe, here's Phyllis Bloor. I hear she has charge of the Infirmary at S.M.A. See that one jumping off the observation car, last as usual, well that is Sid Braid, she was official prompter of her class, now she's a teacher in a deaf and dumb school. Well, Cy, I think I'd better be getting these bags up to the hotel or those gals will be making a row.

So long."

# THE FAIRIES' FROLIC

The dew is clinging to the grass,

It looks so much like colored glass—
Reds, and yellows, and pretty greens!

And look! there dance the fairy queens!
But dear! oh dear! out comes the sun,

Just to spoil the fairies' fun;
Because for them it's not the thing,

At break of day to dance and sing.

DOROTHY SHEPHERD, Grade VIII.





# GRADE XII "PROPHECY"

For I dipt into the future, Far as human eye could see, Saw some girls from S.M.A. And all that they turned out to be.

I heard some rather dreadful notes, Struck from the piano keys, And I saw a little gaffer try Our President to please. (M. Sullivan)

I saw my friend, Joan Harland, Sweeping gracefully along, And dropping balls in baskets, With a cheery little song.

I saw Evangeline a'chewin' At her favorite fountain pen, A thinkin' up some wisecracks For the paper, do ye ken?

I'd a craving for some fudge, And walked into Del's store; 'Twas there I saw our dear Lorraine Buying fudge galore.

I chanced upon the girl who sat Beside me, if you please, Presiding over tea-cups At fashionable teas. (May).

I thought I heard a tapping noise, And looking down the hall, I saw my friend, Jean Puchniak, A-training for a ball.

I saw my friend, D. Gutteridge, In her uniform of white, Thinking things that she could say, To keep her patients bright.

I walked into the "Tribune" block, And who should there I find But our cheery little Mary Pegg; Some papers she did bind.

I wandered down a lonely path And came across a school, Where Marguerite was trying hard Her noisy flock to rule.

I passed a crowd the other day, And heard a lovely sound; 'Twas Madeline a'singin' As they passed the hat around.

While hurrying thru' a business block, On a scorching summer day, I heard: "Miss Kemp, take note of this." And the typist clicked away.

I wandered back to S.M.A.— A new Sister did I see; With smiles she welcomed me again— Our staunch friend, Anne Marie.

I chanced upon Pegg Cowan, Demonstrating at a fair; She pointed out that "henna rinse" Is perfect for the hair.

"She's marvelous for Chemistry"— (Words from a student pair). I learned they were discussing, Professor H. McNair.

"Instructions here for bridge," I read One day upon a sign; I sauntered in, and Lillian C. Said, "Really, this is fine!"

I thought I'd join a travel tour, So sent my application; When Lillian H. I found in charge Imagine my elation!

I walked into a Beauty Shop, To get a permanent; I saw our friend Joan Sutton there, Upon her work intent.

I roamed along the "Crescent," And turning down a block, I recognized Patricia, Taking "Fido" for a walk.





# GRADE XII "PROPHECY"

Along a street named Oak, I chanced One Friday night to stray, And met my old friend, Ellen, To practice on her way.

One day while at a wedding, Noting all the bridal dress, I recognized Marg. Elsworth, Reporting for the Press.

I went to get a book one day From the "Library" round the bend, At a desk I saw Cecilia— Good novels she did lend.

"Dressmaking orders taken here" I noticed on a sign; I looked inside and saw Anne Smook, So quickly gave her mine.

Clerking in T. Eaton's store, The other day I met Our Stella selling hosiery, "Two pair I think I'll get." And one night at a concert,

How great was my surprise; When the violinist, Antoinette, Stood there before my eyes.

Was sent to me one day; It said that Mary Coughlin Had sailed for Mandalay. I wandered o'er the flying field, And in a plane did sit; Another of us, Jean Malloy; Her plane was quite a hit.

I saw my old friend, Jessie, Writing for a magazine; I read her editorials, How lovely they did seem! In competition with Cantor, O'er the radio one day; I heard the voice of Mary F.; Some very wise cracks say.

I saw my friend, Ruth Kenway, Rehearsing for a play; Although I've never seen her act, She's popular they say.

I heard our friend, Kae Broderick, Was a private secretray, She seemed to get along quite well, But her boss was so contrary.

I came across our Paula, Teaching Artcraft at the "Bay;" With patience and a ready smile, She cheered folk on their way.

She cheered folk on their way.
I saw my friend, Anne Pelech,
In a florist's shop so gay,
Dispensing smiles with roses,
To all who came her way.
I heard our "Connie" Cameron
As a model earned "big money,"
With her rosy-tinged complexion,
And her hair the hue of honey.

I saw our Betty Poulas At a Dietitian Stall; The art required little work. The pay was all in all.

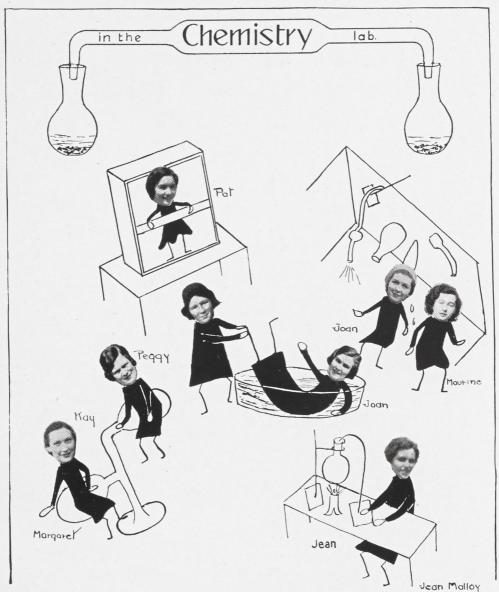
I glanced at the marriage column Of the Press some short time past, And read that M. O'Donnell, Had settled down at last.

And now I'll end my rhymeless rhyme, I hope none I've offended, For I have heard and do believe, "The least said, soonest mended."

By MARGARET BRAUND.

P.S. If you should chance down some by-street, Although you may not know it, Behind the walls, in a garret bleak, You'll find a struggling poet. (Mgt. Braund) By CECILIA EIBNER.





# **FARWELL TO ALMA MATER**

Another year rolls by, bearing high on its onward flow the S.M.A. graduates of 1933. glowing hearts and youthful enthusiasm we eagerly await the moment when the longed-for diploma will give us the privilege to lower our little life-boat and with a farewell glance at the

mother ship, set sail into the adventurous unknown.

Yet, not without regret and a quaver of uncertainty do we bid adieu to our Alma Mater, realizing full well the heavy responsibility that rests with us who carry in the four winds her noble ensign. With what loving care has she instructed, warned and guided us through the carefree days of childhood, the doubt and bewilderment of youth! Now she sets us afloat on the sea of life, captains of our own little vessels and fully equipped for life's voyage. Ours it is to sail with equal dexterity through calm and turbid waters, and to follow unflinchingly the compass of truth.

And when in due course we, travel-worn mariners, shall turn again towards land, hastening on with joyous hearts to the "port of destination," may we bear with us that which will alone insure our safe landing—the pass-port of a life nobly lived.



# A GIRL'S A GIRL FOR A' THAT

(WITH APOLOGIES TO BURNS)

Is there for well worn dress,
That hings her head an' a' that?
Then such a gurl we pass her by,
We dare go out, for a' that!
For a' that, an' a' that,
Enjoy ourselves, an' a' that;
The clothes are but the outer show;
The gurl's the gem for a' that.

What tho' we're simple in our taste, And do not smoke an' a' that? On fools we let such pleasures waste, A gurl's a gurl for a' that. For a' that, an' a' that, Their joy's false an' a' that, The gurl who follows not the crowd, Is queen of gurls for a' that.

You see yon gurl? She's called a "hit," Who'll smile and pose an' a' that; Tho' hundreds think that she is "it," She's but a tyke for a' that. For a' that, an' a' that, A shallow thing an' a' that, The gurl that's made of worth-while stuff, She looks an' laughs at a' that.

Nice clothes can make a well dressed girl, Lipstick an' rouge, an' a' that; Permanents her hair may curl, But she's made up for a' that. For a' that, an' a' that, Her tinsel show an' a' that. A pith of sense and pride of worth, Are better style for a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may, (As come it will for a' that),
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
Shall bear the gree, an' a' that;
For a' that, an' a' that,
It's comin' yet, for a' that,
That gurl to gurl, the world o'er,
Shall sisters be for a' that.

MARGARET BRAUND, XII.



# THE DAWN

#### DEDICATED TO OUR BELOVED TEACHER SISTER MARY ISIDORE OF SEVILLE

Stealing from earth, the dawn's rose reflection Illumines the sky; Casting its splendour with lovely perfection On streamlets nearby.

Transformed from the shadows, the green valleys waking Are rife with life's song; Winding their glad way the brooklets are making Their pathway along.

Circling the tree tops, the mystic lark scatters Its aerial hue;
Winging e'er skyward it graciously flatters
The translucent blue.

Flaunting its fragance, the thyme on the hilltops Is coaxing the rest,
Beguiling the rosebuds to scatter the dewdrops,
O! star-fallen crest.

Taking the sundawn and holding its blushes The silhouette grows; Catching the morning's first faintly tinged flushes The Eastern sky glows.

By Margaret Braund, XII.







#### TRIBUTE

BY LORINE HODGSON

MITH the close of the year, St. Mary's girls realize sorrowfully that they must say goodbye to the Sister Superior who has for many years past been our leader, advisor and friend. A few of us there are who remember Sister Mary Judith as our teacher of grade ten, but to the majority of the girls she is the kind Superior who seldom fails to await us with a cheery good-day as we arrive for morning classes. She is, too, the impersonation of that bright smile that comes to the girl who is first in class; and whose, I wonder, is the firm-set mouth that greets the slacker who drops three places since last month? We are all very aware of the Sister Superior who espies colored stockings, or occasional lapses from uniform, but we know equally well her kind interest when sickness or trouble overtakes us, or one of our family. Sister Superior remembers in passing to ask us how things are coming along, and, with her cheery friendliness, sends us on our way with a comforted feeling that someone knows and cares that we suffer.

Since Sister Judith became Superior of St. Mary's in 1928, the school has gone through the trying years of the depression and now that we are emerging to prosperity we realize that not a little of the school's success in cresting the wave has been due to the careful administration of our Head. The standard of the Academy in providing for the girls all that their hearts could wish in the form of recreational and student facilities has progressed in the same measure. To Sister Superior we owe many improvements about the buildings, the extension of the Physics laboratory; the installing of a separate laundry for the convenience of the resident pupils; improvements in the gymnasium, and the erection of three fine shale courts for tennis. Her interest in our work has always been balanced by interest in our play, and the School Sports League, the entry of an Arts team into the City Basketball League, and the provision of an excellent mistress for Elocution are testimonies of her loving forethought.

Now that the time has come for bidding adieu to Sister Superior, we speak our farewell, remembering gratefully one who has done all in her power to make our school life happy and helpful to us, and whose name is among the blessings we number over to God.

# ARTS STUDENT COUNCIL



N September, after the election of the captain and officers, the old reliable ship, "Arts", set sail again. The outward-bound trip was relatively short, the ship called at but two ports, the first being "Tabard Inn," where the crew were the guests of Sr. Isidore and her class; the second "The Haunted House," where some of the crew played hostesses to their companions.

While the ship steadily pursued its course through untroubled waters and clear weather, the sailors enjoyed a regular series of basketball games on deck.

The ship dropped anchor in Christmas harbour where the Immigration Officers from the University came on board to examine the passengers for their admission into Second Term

After two weeks of Christmas festivities, the ship began its homeward journey. It first docked on February 22. His Excellency, the Archbishop, visited the ship. A presentation, the proceeds from the annual tea held in September, was made to Archbishop Sinnott on behalf of the officers and crew. The same evening an entertainment in the form of a tramp was arranged. This was followed by a supper and dancing.

The next event aboard was a party given in return for that of outbound cruise.

The voyage was brought to a sudden standstill due to a deficiency of funds. A candy sale and luncheon were then held by officers and crew and the voyage continued.

The journey was not to be much longer and extra speed was put on during the last two months.

April! Another examination by the authorities, then home for five months! Good luck officers and crew!

A reunion was held two weeks after reaching home, taking the form of a "Depression Concert." Was it successful!

Goodbye Arts and congratulations to our successful students!

HELEN REDMOND.



# **TO THE GRADUATES OF 1933**

. . .

Thas been said and with much justification, as a group of girls goes forth from those academic halls: "This graduating class is the best that St. Mary's has ever turned out." Once again, with even more pride, we repeat this statement. Indeed, we are inclined to follow it up by really wondering if we shall ever see another quite like it. Paraphrasing the words of Holy Writ, we may say: "Let us now praise girls of renown." Let us pay homage to these young women who, having battled long and faithfully with perplexing problems, baffling sciences, and those arts which are designed to sweeten and develop character, have been judged worthy to wear the laurels of graduation.

The classroom will know them no more, whether they go forth to take up the sterner duties of a new vocation, or whether they be privileged to continue the quest for knowledge in other halls of learning. The ingenuous light-heartedness of joyful college days must now give place to more purposeful and planned ambitions. The sweet constraining discipline to which they have rendered such loyal obedience comes to their aid as they survey the many fields of life opening out before them, and assists them to determine their choice. Fortified with their Christian training, they gaze with steady eye, unfrightened, upon the world of turmoil which calls to them for service. In whatever field they may choose to labor, we have ample grounds for confidence that they will bring credit to their Alma Mater.

Shall we see their like again? Who shall say?—For God's hand is not shortened. But as they depart, a wistful regret is felt by the under-graduates. The pretty graces and endearments of their personalities, the complexities of their characters, their industry and determination combine to leave in the minds of their companions a fragrant memory of the class of '33.

Perhaps now, dear reader, you would like to meet our grads. Come, I shall introduce you. First of all meet Ora Forster. Ora is our president, and has with such ability and tact guided us over all difficulties this year that even now we are wondering whatever we shall do without her. Those wonderful powers of leadership and willingness to give her all are the secret of her success in this position. Except for two years of high school life spent in Toronto, Ora's educational career has been identified with St. Mary's, and her departure will be sincerely regretted by the student body.

This is Andrée Galliot who carries in her smile and gay good humor the sunshine of her mother country, France. Andrée has made herself entirely one at heart with her Canadian classmates and has elicited their love and esteem for her versatile personality.

When Lorine Hodgson is around nothing needs doing; she has already just done it. She is always bright and cheerful and always wears a sunny smile even if the scenery won't go up or if Mrs. Malaprop has lost her wig. What a loss for us, but what a gain for the world in general when Lorine goes forth!

With Lorine we will doubtless find Winnifred Thompson. These friends have been mutually attracted by qualities of mind and heart that have endeared them to their classmates also. Winnie joined us at the beginning of her university career, thus showing us for the first time the good sense which has continued to distinguish her ever since. She is an excellent student, with a love of sport and a keen sense of humor.

Now speak to Margaret Daley for a few moments and you will love her as we do. Indeed, she is a favorite with all. Quiet and unassuming, she goes her own way, but nothing is ever too much trouble for her. A full, rich future lies before Margaret for we know her life's choice will be a noble one.

"The girl with the beautiful voice," is Mary Eileen McDonald's introduction, and her willingness to lend that voice on all occasions, is just one more of her personal characteristics. She is one of the best-known and most sincerely appreciated girls in the class, one who has been at the Academy since her earliest grades, except for a brief interval when her family lived in Vancouver. With her happy disposition and words of encouragement when most needed, Eileen has found a secure place in our hearts. Truly she is a worthy graduate of St. Mary's.

And so, dear graduates, we bid you farewell. "Advance, proceed prosperously and reign." Reign over the hearts and homes that will know you in the days to come. The future invites you to share in its making. Be assured that in going forth you carry with you our earnest good wishes and fervent prayers for your happiness and success.



Andrée Alix Galliot.

"A woman mixed of such fine elements That were all virtue and religion dead She's make them newly, being what she is."

An interesting personality with the piquant charm of her native France; broad in interests and sympathies, Andrée excels especially in Philosophy and French. A friend with whom we shall be sorry to part.



Ora Forster.

"Worth, courage, honor, these indeed Your sustenance and birthright are."

"Worthy" of the best, having "courage" to do right no matter what the cost, holding "honor" as your greatest possession — we know you will be successful in whatever you may choose. All that remains is to say farewell, "May God be with you."



Mary Eileen McDonald.

"Sweet promptings unto kindest deeds Were in her very look."

Friendly disposition and unfailing good humor are as characteristic of Eileen as are her auburn hair and vocal talent. She is interested in athletics, but more so in the Glee Club and scholastic studies.



Lorine Hodgson.

"She doth the little kindnesses, That others leave un-

done or despise."

Gifted with a lovable, sympathetic and cheerful personality, I orine has won a sec-

Lorine has won a secure place in our hearts. We know her worth as a student and friend. Good luck, Lorine!



Margaret Daley.

Margaret is of a gentle nature, a mixture of mirth, sincerity and good sense.

"To know her better is to appreciate her sterling qualities of mind and heart."



Winnifred Thompson. Winnie is a quiet and unobtrusive senior, full of gentleness and love of truth, and "Withal a fine intelligence, which fills that amplitude of brow and gazes out Like an indwelling spirit from her eyes."

# FROM THE GRADUATES

0.00

HE circling years have brought us inevitably to this day when we pause at the high western gate of school and look back to the way that lies behind. We see, all down the years, others ascending whence we ourselves have come, and we long to help them. Perhaps we start forward, as if to speak, and then draw back again with a smile—after all, our experience is only our own, and half the zest of the climb comes from conquering the successive steps by oneself. And if sometimes one turns back humbly, realizing defeat, what ready and patient guides are posted along the stations of the years!

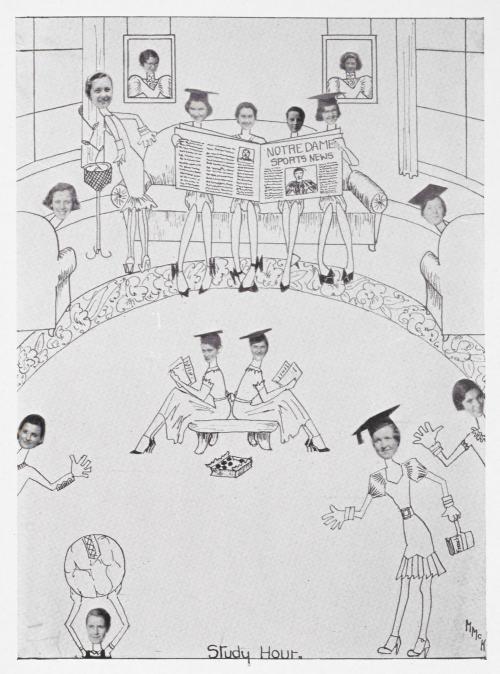
And yet we who have gone before are silently hoping that you, girls, may find and love all the beauty of the way that is school. May you experience the quivering moments when an unworded thought of vivid loveliness flashes into the mind; may you lift your eyes to the eyes of your friends and know love, understanding, and trust in that quick passing glance; may you meet the day loving the soft grey dawn that shrouds tired buildings and wintry landscapes, or the bright sunbeam that strays into your room; may a hundred joys come to you in the still moment when you pause to remember the Giver of all that is beautiful!

Standing at the western gate, we are black figures against the sun, but as we look back to you on the path, the full color of the way meets our glance. That path has not been what we have made it, for some patches of rosy hue we did not even see in passing. But there are days and events that stand out for us like clumps of blue larkspur, or like whole fields of red poppies. We have found it such a lovely way, our school, and as we pass under the western gate we go:

". remembering,

A gay, adventurous, lovely thing."

ORA M. FORSTER.



# **OUR IDEAL GIRL**

IS ONE AS-

Charming as Sheila Kenway.
Industrious as Dorothy East.
Thoughtful as Winnie Thompson
Sympathetic as Andrée Galliot.
Capable as Eileen Creighton.
Musical as Eileen McDonald.
Original as Margaret McKim.
Enthusiastic as Helen Redmond.
Generous as Madeline McKittrick.

IS ONE AS-

Poised as Margaret Patterson.
Romantic as Sally Cardinal.
Friendly as Edith Marshall.
Agreeable as Mary Hall.
Helpful as Lorine Hodgson.
Persevering as Cae Ryan.
Sociable as Anna Lohr.
Aspiring as Dorothy Hodgson.
Unassuming as Elise Comte.

IS ONE AS-

Ambitious as Kay Lovelock. Efficient as Ora Forster. Dainty as Mary Corner Humorous as Verna Gainer. Orderly as Margaret Daley. Vivacious as Ellen Giroux. Reserved as Anne Deacon. Sweet as Frances Tompkins. Sincere as Toots Clark.



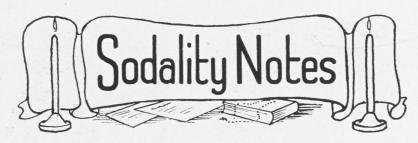
VERY REVEREND C. B. COLLINS, LL.D. Rector of St. Paul's College, Professor of Philosophy at St. Mary's Academy and College.

# THE SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE GIRL

FER education under the inspiration of the Holy Names has endowed her with a true sense of values in life. She is not deceived by the worldly spirit she must encounter in her daily endeavors. Rather she keeps calmly before her the true end for which she was created, and does not choose the perishable in place of the everlasting. The manner of her living she decides by reason and not by sentiment merely. Hers is a bright and happy outlook, and the joy in her life she tries to share with others less fortunate, who have not known her advantages and cannot understand the peace she possesses. She loves the handiwork of God as she sees it in creation around her. She is a normal girl who delights in wholesome recreation, no matter the season. Wisely she builds up and conserves her bodily forces, knowing she will thus make more fruitful the talents she has received and for which she must give an accounting. Fully equipped, she faces the world valiantly and fears no evil, for God is with her. She never sits in judgment on her fellows, but in humility looks deep within herself and graciously dispenses charity. Her quiet mind is undisturbed by the tumult and the frenzy of absolute worldlings about her. pities these materialists in their useless chase and learns the power of detachment. She guards her intellect, brightened with sound learning and all that is beautiful; and so she spurns what is With the strength that comes from right living she has a courage that cannot low and degrading. be daunted. Her place in life will be a joy to her, even in pain and sorrow. She now keeps her hope bright before her and in the end will find Love Eternal.

C. B. COLLINS, LL.D.





# CHILDREN OF MARY

HILDREN of Mary''—Just what is the significance of a title so wondrous? Have we ever thought of what it means to be called a child of her who is the Mother of the Most High? Are we following the example of her only perfect Child, who is pure, humble, charitable, obedient, and industrious? If not—then let us begin!

#### **ELECTION**

On the 5th of October, 1932, in the presence of our Superior and our directress, the members of the Congregation gathered in their recreation room and elected the following for 1932-33: \*President\*—Margaret Patterson.\*\* Vice-President\*—Anna Lohr.\*\* Treasurer\*—Sheila Kenway. \*Secretary\*—Madeline McKittrick.\*\* Sacristan\*—A. Marie Nault.\*\* Organist\*—Catherine Ryan.

#### RECEPTION

We are confident of giving pleasure to the sodalists of the Blessed Virgin Mary by introducing their younger sisters who were admitted into the Congregation, March 25th, feast of the Annunciation: Edna Aubert, Margaret Brust, Hanna Berg, Margaret Bawlf, Eira Charles, Mary Campbell, Constance Cameron, Eileen Dalton, Annie Deacon, Dilia Dufault, Florence Gornall, Andrée Galliot, Helen Kelleher, Irene Kemedish, Blanche Khonen, Marie Keenan, Rita McDermott, Blanche Nault, Alice O'Donnell, Molly Phair, Marie Rose Roy, Elizabeth Stuart, Annie Smook, Roseleen Simmonds, Helen Spooner, Elizabeth Twomey, Marion Williams and Jessie Weslake.

# THE GUARDIAN ANGELS' SODALITY

"Guardian Angels"—What a very capable body-guard we have to strengthen us in time of danger. Are we heeding the warnings of the messengers who are sent by our Heavenly Father to guide us always? If not—then let us begin.

#### **ELECTION**

The nomination and election of officers and councillors took place on October 11th. They were as follows:

President—Sheila Reardon. Vice-President—Ruth Costello. Secretary—Margaret Choiniere. Treasurer—Nilda Nesti. Councillors—Lucy Anne Frederickson, Valerie Newton, Anne Cork, Margaret Chouinard, Molly Robinson, Suzanne Gagnon, Helen Crawley, Mary Alice McCall.

#### HOLY CHILDHOOD SODALITY

President—Christina Van Berkel. Vice-President—Ada Roe. First Page—Marguerite Aubin. Second Page—Margaret Bugee. Third Page—Elizabeth Cortilet. Fourth Page—Florence Nesti. Fifth Page—Cora-Rose Vadeboncoeur.

"Child Jesus"—a Companion, sweet, kind, gentle, loving, in all a model to behold—accompanying us along the virtuous path of life. What more could we wish? The sweetness of His tender smile, His friendliness, and His goodness are first brought before our eyes in our baby days when we become His playmates in the Sodality of the Infant Jesus. Are we keeping close to Him, imitating the ever-loving way of the Child Who is perfection itself.

If not—then let us begin!

#### RETREATS

The annual retreat for the pupils of the Academy was held from Thursday to Sunday morning of the last week of September, under the direction of Rev. A. Simon, O.M.I., formerly rector of St. Paul's College of this city. The Reverend Father is too well known in Winnipeg to need



Rev. A. Simon, O.M.I., former Rector of St. Paul's College. Recently appointed Rector of St. Henry's College, Belleville, III.



Rev. F. Faure, S.J., Rector, St. Boniface College.

any comment on his ability as a speaker. Suffice it to say that his sincere appeal to his young audience won the response not only of an exceptionally large attendance during the three days, but also an enthusiastic and fervent following of the various pious exercises of the retreat. In spite of the inclemency of the weather on Sunday, the chapel was taxed to capacity. Nothing was spared in the way of tasteful altar decorations, music and singing, that might serve to make a fitting setting for the Eucharistic re-union at Holy Mass that morning. A short sermon on perseverance was followed by the Papal blessing, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament brought the beautiful exercises to a fitting close.

On the eve of April 27th the Chapel opened its portals to the Senior Students of St. Mary's Academy, the occasion being the opening of the annual retreat which was ably preached by Rev. Father Faure, S.J., rector of St. Boniface College. Our director gently turned our minds away from the fleeting things of the world and raised them towards the enduring interests of eternity.

The silence and solemnity which reigned in the halls of the Academy during this sacred event gave evidence of the spirit with which the students entered into this communing with their Heavenly Retreat Master.

This period of recollection was brought to a close on the morning of April 30th with the celebration of Holy Mass followed by a short talk on the Blessed Sacrament.

"Be trustful, be steadfast, Whatever betide thee, Only one thing do thou Ask of the Lord— Grace to go forward wherever He guide thee, Simply believing the truth Of His Word."

#### **MISSIONS**

THE HOME MISSION FIELD

missionaries.



Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Blair

HE missionary spirit, already active in students of St. Mary's Academy and College, was stimulated throughout the year by meetings of the Student Crusaders. October 23rd, named as Mission Sunday by Pope Pius XI, was fittingly celebrated at St. Mary's Academy and College by members of the Mission Crusade. With their banner at the head of the long procession, the students, singing the Mission Hymn, wended their way to the chapel where High Mass was sung by the Academy Chaplain, Rev. Father Halloran. An enlightening sermon, preached by Rev. Father Murphy, developed two essentials necessary to the lay apostle—good example and prayer for

St. Mary's Students are deeply interested in home missions. Since the Canadian West is still considered a missionary country, both material and spiritual help are needed by Priests and Sisters laboring in remote districts of the provinces. Conditions in the field at home were brought before the pupils in September by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Blair, Toronto, president of the Catholic Church Extension Society, when he visited the Academy. Speaking on Church Extension in the West, Monsignor pointed out the the need of chapels and of priests throughout the prairie provinces. He cited several examples of how the faith is lost by those

families who live in districts where there is no church or Catholic influence of any kind.

The Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade is serving to build up a vigorous lay apostolate in our schools and colleges. Children now playing an unnoticed part in school life are the future of the church, and St. Mary's strives to cultivate among those within her walls an ardent, vigorous, and lasting determination to propagate the faith in our own Dominion.

#### THE FOREIGN MISSION FIELD

Students, old and new, will be pleased to hear that their Sisters, the Sisters of the Holy Names, have opened two houses on the foreign mission field. Headed by Sister M. André Avellin, who labored for twenty-five years in the Manitoba Schools, six Sisters embarked for Basutoland, South Africa, on August 29, 1931.

Their convent is now established at St. Teresa's Mission which lies in the midst of a mountainous, sandy, and almost treeless country. The Basutos' huts are built of stone and have but one opening—the door. All the inmates sleep on the floor, wrapped up in the woollen mantles which they wear all day. In the centre of the floor is a large cauldron, heated over a fire built in a cavity in the cement floor.

Three hundred and sixty-eight children are enrolled in the Sisters' school. They are obliged to pass government examinations and to do this, they must know English. "Our pupils are not negresses," writes one of the Sisters, "They would be indignant if that name were applied to them. They are Basutos or Kaffirs, of a beautiful chocolate color, dark and shiny."

In Basutoland the Catholic Church now numbers 65,000 members with 10,000 catechumens. If we estimate the number of Protestants to be about 70,000, there remain at least 600,000 pagans, who practise rites that are either senseless or diabolical.

Probably this far-away country appealed to the Sisters of the Holy Names because Mother Mary Rose, over eighty years ago, was fired with that apostolic zeal which prompted her to give herself to the interests of Christ and His Church through the medium of education. Moreover, Monsignor Allard, O.M.I., who had been Mother Mary Rose's spiritual director, was later named Bishop of Basutoland, which fact helps to explain the attraction felt by the Sisters of the Holy Names for foreign missions with a strong leaning towards South Africa.

Many will be interested to learn that Sister Ambrose of Sienna, who was superior for several years at St. Mary's School, will leave at the end of May for South Africa to join the group already there. Her friends in Winnipeg wish her Godspeed and fruitful work among the Basutos.

Mother Mary Edith, who passed through Winnipeg about two years ago, on her way to Japan, is Superior of the new convent at Kagoshima, in the Far East. She says of the Sisters' home: "It is a real little Japanese house, with tissue paper instead of glass in the windows, paper hangings on the sliding panels that separate the different apartments, and sliding doors on the exterior made of wood about as thick as the paper we use to cover books or to make parcels. Our only lock is a small piece of wood which we put into a hole made for it. Here in Japan, we are under the protection of Divine Providence and not of locks and keys."

Sister Mary Esterwin, one of the missionaries, writes: "The Japanese landscape is exceptionally beautiful, equalling if not surpassing some of the beauty spots in the United States and Canada. There are green mountains of various forms; some caused by earthquakes present a queer wrinkled appearance as if the earth had sunk in spots beneath the surface.

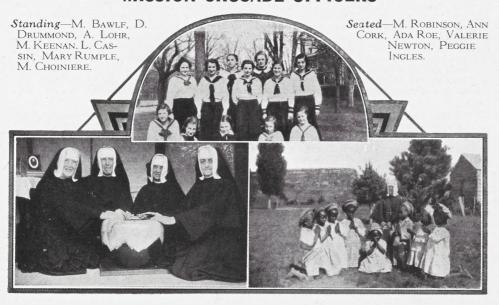
The people seem reserved and sensitive, but human nature is the same the world over, and they unfailingly recognize kindness and sympathy. One rarely sees an evil face amongst them. This strikes me most forcibly and causes a wave of pity to surge within me, pity for this noble race, so few of whom know the one, true God."

At the present time the Sisters are giving lessons in English, French and Music, but they hope when they have mastered the language to open an Academy and College for young Japanese ladies.

The Sisters are in the diocese of His Excellency, Bishop Roy, a Franciscan. Bishop Roy, when passing through Winnipeg some months ago on his way to Rome, remarked how fascinating were the people of Japan and the work amongst them. Already two more Sisters have joined the staff of Kagoshima and probably many more will soon add their efforts to those of their companions across the seas. The mission field afar is calling to noble young hearts, for the words of our Lord, said long ago, apply now as they did then: "The harvest indeed is great but the laborers are few."

The community of the Sisters of the Holy Names has now stretched her maternal hand across the Atlantic and the Pacific to the souls of thousands of young people thirsting for the higher things of life. The venerated Mother Foundress is the guiding spirit of that body of women and to you, students, under the care of the Sisters of the Holy Names, may some day be given the call to follow the perfect way to the heart of the Divine Master. Answer the call and co-operate in His work—the spreading of His Word in the missions at home and afar.

# **MISSION CRUSADE OFFICERS**



IN JAPAN



MOTHER HOUSE, Montreal

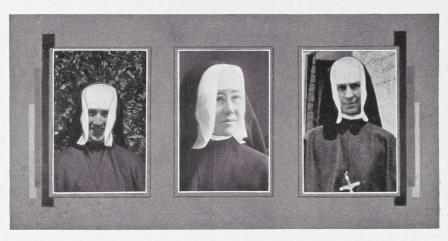
# TO THE GLORY OF THE HOLY NAMES

LMOST ninety years ago, Mother Mary Rose was appointed first Superior of the newly organized community of the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary. The little school house of Longueuil became the first motherhouse of the infant community. There, amid poverty and obscurity, the saintly foundress took active steps towards achieving her cherished desire of providing the children of the neighbouring parishes with a truly Christian education. Undaunted by opposition which finally merged into persecution, Mother Mary Rose placed all her trust in Divine Providence. Jesus and Mary, for Whose glory she labored unceasingly, augmented her fortitude. In Their strength she faced and surmounted every obstacle. To those who came to swell the ranks of the community she imparted her own lively faith, her ardent zeal for God's glory and her unwavering spirit of self-sacrifice. After five years of almost superhuman activity, Mother Mary Rose, exhausted by suffering, was called Home to enjoy eternal rest. At her death, the congregation had forty-nine members working in the three houses of the institute.

Mother Mary Rose left her daughters orphans, but her spirit remained with them to carry on the work she had so nobly begun. The seed she had sown during her brief sojourn in their midst fell on fertile soil, and the intervening years saw fruit worthy of the sower's efforts. Today, from the community's Motherhouse, on the slopes of Mount Royal, the General Superior, Mother Marie Odilon and her Council direct the activities of three thousand Sisters of the Holy Names. Their mission field extends from South Africa, across the United States and Canada to far-off Japan. In these places the Sisters conduct more than one hundred and eighty schools and academies. Within the Motherhouse young recruits are trained in the practice of the religious virtues and are made familiar with their duties as Christian educators. Within its walls they imbibe the spirit of Mother Mary Rose and make her lofty ideals their own. Those who have labored all the day in the Master's Vineyard and who have spent their youth and vigor endeavouring to promote Christ's reign in the hearts of His little ones return in the evening of life to the dear Motherhouse. There, close by the tomb of their saintly foundress, with lamps brightly glowing, they await the Bridegroom's last call. To each and every member of the community, Mother Mary Rose is an inspiration and a guide. Under the glorious banners of the Holy Names their aim, like hers, is, "to meet the Almighty after death with a sheaf of souls conquered to His service."



# IN MEMORIAM



S. M. Gelasius

S. M. GILBERT

S. Margaret of the Angels

. . .

T is with sorrow and heartfelt sympathy that the *Academian* records the deaths, within the past year, of several Sisters whose names are enshrined within the hearts of St. Mary's students, past and present.

The death of Sister M. Gilbert, for many years a much loved and appreciated graduating teacher in the Academy, came as a shock to her many friends in Winnipeg. After her departure from the West, Sister occupied various responsible positions in the United States. At the time of her death she was superior of the Convent of the Holy Names in Schnectody, N.Y.

Sister Mary Prosper devoted herself for twenty years to the teaching of piano being head of our music department during that period of time. While laboring in our midst, Sister endeared herself to those around her and her work was crowned with every success. A brief term of rest in Montreal was given Sister before she took up her labors again. She was bursar at Hochelaga Convent for several years, but it was while filling the position of Superior at St. Timothy, P. Que., that she contracted pneumonia which proved fatal.

Sister Mary Gelasius, after months of agonizing suffering borne with admirable patience and resignation, was recalled to her eternal reward last June. There is no need to dwell on the work accomplished at the Immaculate Conception and St. Mary's schools by this energetic and devoted teacher; her influence was felt by old and young. No better tribute could be paid her than the statement: "To know her was to love her."

Sister Margaret of the Angels, a former pupil of St. Mary's Academy, devoted her few short years of religious life to God's little ones at St. Ignatius school. Owing to ill health, Sister was recalled to the Mother House, where it was hoped she would recover her strength. However, every possible care and attention proved of no avail. The announcement of her death came as a surprise to us who had learned to know and love her.

Many former pupils of St. Mary's will recall the pleasant smile with which Sister M. Alexius welcomed them in the many years during which she was portress at the Academy. Sister died in Montreal on the tenth of March.

Our fervent prayer is that God will reward each of our dear departed Sisters who so faithfully labored in His vineyard.

May they rest in peace.

Margaret Patterson, Vice-

# **NEWMAN CLUB**

HIS year marks an important event in the lives of Catholic students attending the University of Manitoba or any of its affiliated colleges, for under the direction of the Very Reverend C. B. Collins, LL.D., Rector of St. Paul's College, the Newman Club has been organized.

Enrollment in the local chapter insures advantages deriving from the three-fold aim of the Club—the religious, intellectual and social welfare of its members—as well as those which are to be gained by intercourse with Catholic students of other units throughout the American continent and in England.

The ideals which found expression in the life and work of the great Victorian, Cardinal Newman, for whom the Club is named, are kept before the students, and Catholic principles are safe-guarded from the adverse influences of an environment that is often not only indifferent but detrimental to the finer things of the spirit and to Catholic faith and practice.

The Club owes its inception to Cardinal Newman, the inspiration and dauntless leader of the Oxford Movement which began its tremendous work just a century ago; the master Margaret Patterson, Vice-President of Newman Club.

Macaulay, a Ruskin or a Pater; the writer of verse only less famous than his prose; of prayers and meditations which drew their poignant ardour from a heart that knew pain as "the exceedingly keen edge of bliss."

Wilfred Meynell explains the profound influence which Cardinal Newman exerted over young men as "the grip of goodness." and this grip he kept all his life, for his biography furnishes many evidences of that "sweet brotherly love", which George Eliot so admired in him.

Newman Club has drawn together the Catholic university students of the various colleges in Winnipeg. Monthly they have met in St. Paul's College Chapel for Holy Communion and the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. At regular periods informal reunions have afforded opportunities for the consideration of the Catholic viewpoint on various questions of importance, and papers

dealing with matters of general interest have been read and discussed. Social relations have not been neglected, and the result is that unity, strength and friendly relations have been fostered among the young men and women attending local colleges.

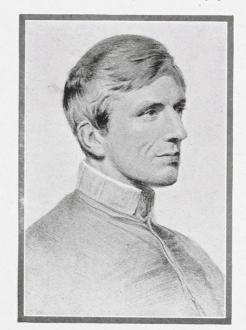
The Club has become to its members a "kindly light amid the encircling gloom" of indifferentism and materialism, and it deserves the encouragement of every Catholic-minded university student.

The officers for 1932-33 were:

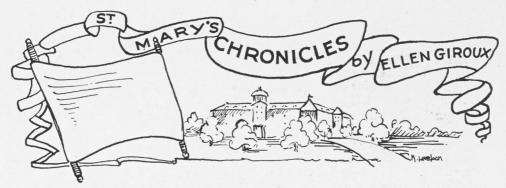
President, Vincent Cooney; Vice-President, Margaret Patterson; Secretary, Adrienne Cottingham; Corresponding Secretary-Treasurer, Maurice Cooney.

Like some love worshipper at favorite shrine Who, watching from his bench below, Beheld the empty eyes and wooden line Beheld the empty eyes and wooden line Of the carved image melt to life, and glow—So have I watched intent and grave, the kind Lines of thy character, O Newman; long Pondered the sweetness of thy classic mind; Gazed at thy depths of learning deep and strong; Admired thy sacrifice of all endeared For love of truth. And as I watched, lo, burning With light of life thy countenance appeared, Smiling, benign! I stretched my arms out, yearning To hear thy voice; but, till earth's clouds depart, Your words must be my comfort: "Heart to Heart."

SISTER M. ANDREW, O.P.



CARDINAL NEWMAN, Founder of the Newman Club.



EPTEMBER 6. School has reopened. Old and new pupils seem eager to resume their studies. Here's wishing for a year of success.

Sept. 22. Rev. Msgr. J. J. Blair visited the school today. Msgr. Blair is President of the Catholic Church Extension Society and we are all interested in the good work he is doing in that position.

Today saw the return of the students in Junior Arts.

Sept. 25. The school retreat, preached by Rev. A. Simon, O.M.I., closed this morning. We were sorry to bid farewell to Rev. Fr. Fitzgerald, our ex-Chaplain who leaves today to follow a course in Toronto University. Success and a sure return, Father.

Sept. 27. Registration over, the gowns and mortar boards are once again in evidence with the return of the Seniors.

The school wishes Rev. Sister Mary Judith, Superior, a very happy feast, and many more such in S.M.A.

Oct. 21. Commencement Exercises for College and Grade XII graduates were held this evening. Mr. Justice H. Y. MacDonald, Regina, addressed the graduates whose names were as follows: Grade XII—Cora Barnabé, Annette Daneault, Jane Duff, Vera Mae Garner, Mary Hall, Mary Inkster, Jean Mac-Dougall, Marcella McDonald, Madeline McKittrick, Helen Redmond, Kathleen White. B.A.-Allison Allen, Anne Clare Irene Fahey, Margaret Gorowski, Josephine Karg, Mary MacDonald, May McMillan.

Oct. 22. The Arts annual silver tea was held today. Mrs. H. Y. Mac-Donald, Mrs. C. R. Allen, Mrs. E. B. Patterson, and Mrs. J. H. Forster presided at the tea table. The proceeds were applied to an education fund in aid of St. Paul's College.

Nov. 10. The Princess Pat Band under the direction of Captain James entertained the school. We wish to thank the Captain and members of the band for their delightful programme, and we sincerely hope that their next visit will be in the not-too-far-distant future.

Nov. 11. The school celebrated Armistice with a holiday.

Dec. 5. Monsignor Morton gave a talk to the School on "Instincts of Animals." It was thoroughly enjoyed by young and old.

The Feast of the Immaculate Conception was quietly celebrated, the customary reunion of the Children of Mary being postponed to May 24th.

Today saw the Arts in action. Exams claim them for two weeks. Dec. 23. Holly and tinsel are attractive these days. But why not? The halls are less populated tonight.

Dec. 27. Msgr. Morton addressed a meeting of the St. Mary's Academy Alumnae in an enlightening talk on "The Paralysis of Trade."

- Jan. 3. Holidays are over and there is a considerable stretch of working time before the next.
- Jan. 18. His Excellency Most Reverend A. A. Sinnott celebrated Mass in the Academy Chapel. After Mass, a reception was held in the Auditorium at which His Excellency heard the Mission Crusade reports. A holiday was declared in honour of the occasion, and the Arts took advantage of this to hold a hike in the evening.
- Feb. 16. This morning Msgr. J. J. Blair opened the "Forty Hours" with Holy Mass.
- Mar. 9. His Excellency Most Reverend A. Cassulo, the Papal Delegate visited the Academy. He spoke to the school in the Chapel, an honour we all appreciated.
- Mar. 25. The reception of twenty eight new members into the Sodality of the Children of Mary was conducted by Rev. F. M. Halloran, chaplain.
- April 12. The Academy are taking the long-looked-forward-to Easter holidays.
- April 17. The Arts have begun another two week session of writing examinations.
  - April 19. Holidays are over and school examinations seem pretty close.
- April 27. Students in Arts entered tonight on a retreat of three days. Their preacher is Rev. Fr. F. Faure, S.J., Rector of St. Boniface College.
- April 29. The St. Mary's Academy Alumnae held a tea, under the convenorship of Miss Madelon Mooney
- May 3. We regret to learn of the sudden death of Dr. A. W. Crawford, Ph.D., which took place in Hamilton, Ont. Dr. Crawford was for many years Professor of English at the University of Manitoba and was well known to St. Mary's students
- May 8. The Arts Student Body put on a "Hard Times" concert this evening, and they wish to thank all who helped to make it a success.
- May 18. Mrs. Jean Campbell held her annual recital in the St. Mary's Academy Auditorium.
- May 22. The annual Baccalaureate Mass was celebrated in the convent chapel this morning at 8 o'clock. His Excellency Most Reverend A. A. Sinnott was the celebrant, Reverend Dr. C. B. Collins, and Reverend Fr. F. M. Halloran assisted.

A breakfast at which gathered the former and present B.A. graduates and the Arts student body of 1933 followed the Mass.

- May 23. Rev. Kennedy Macdonnell, newly ordained priest, said his second Mass in our chapel this morning. Father Macdonnell is the son of Mrs. Chas. S. Macdonell, 152 Canora Street, and a brother of Mrs. John Street, an alumna of St. Mary's.
- May 24. The events of this week are recorded in another section of our book.
  - May 31. Miss Yvonne Thibeault gave her vocal recital in our auditorium.
- June 1. Mrs. Roberts conducted her gymnasium classes through a drill display. Her year's work has been a decided success.

As the Year Book goes to press, full arrangements for the celebration of Corpus Christi, to be held on our campus on June 15th have not been completed. It promises, however, to be a fitting close to a year of ardent devotion to our Eucharistic King.



# **BACCALAUREATE WEEK**

MAY 22-27, 1933

Monday, May 22nd—Baccalaureate Mass.

ACCALAUREATE week opened Monday morning, May 22nd, with His Grace Archbishop Sinnott as celebrant of Holy Mass, assisted by the very Reverend Dr. Collins, Rector of St. Paul's College, and Rev. F. M. Halloran, Chaplain.

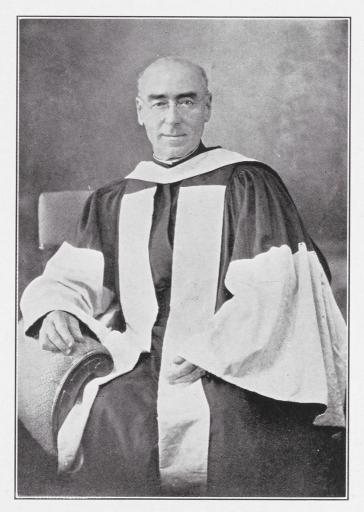
After Mass His Grace addressed the large gathering of B.A. graduates past and present, on the dangers they should avoid if they wished to attain success in their careers. Routine and inconstancy were particularly emphasized. The Archbishop said that the former defect, according to Mr. Gladstone, acts as wheels in the mind which do not grip the rails, that is, their subject. To counteract this, His Grace urged the young ladies to throw themselves whole-heartedly into their work and to give the best they have to the accomplishment of their task. With regard to the second defect, the Archbishop compared the inconstant person to those mentioned in the Bible who are neither hot nor cold and who, on that account are despised by God. His Grace urged the girls to have a worthy ideal, and to work with fervor and perseverance in pursuit of it. He concluded his sermon with a wish that the young graduates would live up to their aspirations, that they would avoid the pitfalls mentioned by him, so that when the Master of the Vineyard calls them to receive their reward they will not be found wanting.

#### WEDNESDAY, MAY 24th—MAY DAY.

The annual re-union of the Children of Mary, customarily held on the eighth of December, was postponed this year to May 24th, and extended to include all former pupils of  $\mathsf{St}$ . Mary's.

At three o'clock a May Day celebration representing the Madonna in Art and living tableaux was staged by the pupils of the high school and college in the academic auditorium. The scenes depicted were: The Annunciation, Presentation, Our Lady of Lourdes, Our Lady of Grace, Janua Coeli, Mater Admirabilis at Prayer, Mater Admirabilis at Work, The Call, Our Lady of Sorrows, and Virgo Clemens. Those posing in the above pictures included: Misses Mary Louise Pitts, Kathleen Fullerton, Llowyin Jobin, Marie Keenan, Margaret Byrne, Margaret Bawlf, Bernadette Kirby, Paula Sumner, Rita Renix, Ruth Kenway, Cecilia Eibner, Margaret McKinnon, and Margaret Patterson.

Proclamation of the Queen of May and her maids of honor followed and each was crowned by the chaplain, Rev. F. M. Halloran. These honors are awarded annually to the pupils excelling in the Christian Doctrine classes. This year they were as follows: Queen—Miss Ruth Kenway



REVEREND H. BOURQUE, S.J., LL.D., Vice-Rector of St. Boniface College, who presented St. Mary's College students at University Convocation on May 17th, 1933.

(12), Maids of Honor—Jean Puchniak, Molly English, Helen Kelleher, Lorraine Decosse, Kathleen Rasey, E. Ostrander, E. Mullin, M. Madden, F. Feir, M. Besana, R. Costello, M. Robinson, V. Crawley, J. Casey, A. Farmer, M. L. Morkin, M. Chouinard, A. Roe, M. Robinson, M. Bugee, E. Cortilet, F. Nesti; and page, T. Van Berkel.

Following the proclamation, the pupils, singing hymns to Our Lady, walked in procession from the auditorium through the long corridors to the Chapel where the Queen of May crowned the statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, and read in the name of her companions, an act of consecration to the Blessed Virgin.

Father Halloran briefly addressed the large gathering which crowded the Chapel to capacity, and closed the ceremony with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The inclement weather preventing the carrying out of the programme arranged for out-of-doors, the guests met in the Seniors' recreation room where tables were laid for tea. A farewell address was read by Mrs. Arthur Hogg, president of the alumnae, to Sister M. Judith, whose term of office as superior of St. Mary's expires this summer. A presentation of silver was made by Miss Madelon Mooney on behalf of the alumnae, to commemorate the splendid years of service of Sister M. Judith who briefly expressed her thanks to the alumnae.



## MESSAGE TO SISTER SUPERIOR

By Alexandra W. Hogg, M.A.

Dear Sister Superior:

Since the postponement of the eighth of December activities many former pupils usually present on that occasion have been anticipating today's reunion at their Alma Mater. As the time approached, however, the joy of returning has been leavened with the realization that gatherings of this nature may possibly no longer be held under the supervision of Sister Mary Judith.

For many years students regretting the absence of some loved teacher-friend from St. Mary's reunions have found panacea in the thought that Sister Judith, surely, would be there. At once, a certain warmth would creep into our hearts, for we were sure, that despite changes inevitable in an institution of such magnitude, one hand would be stretched to welcome us, one countenance, lovingly familiar, would radiate a greeting. And so, once more, we would come home.

There are persons to whom may well be applied the words of Msgr. Benson: "We have continually to test our devotion to Him, Christ, by our devotion to one another." To you, Sister, one's neighbor represented Christ, and practical devotion to your neighbor may be considered the keynote of your life. No activity, however small, no undertaking, however large, having as its object the spiritual and temporal welfare of others could be rejected by you. Wherever the call of duty sent you there you found fresh fields for effort. There your influence extended beyond the walls of your convent or school, and always, upon your removal, a vacancy occurred difficult to refill. Finally as Superior of our beloved Alma Mater, you occupy a position fraught with such splendid results that we are loth to see you retire.

May we assure you that what is best in us, the former pupils of St. Mary's, has been instilled and nourished by you and your associates in the order so worthily founded by Mother Mary Rose. Under your wise and kindly direction we have been encouraged to endeavor to be worthy of our Convent training. During your years as Superior you have cemented the bonds formed while we were pupils under your care. You have watched our progress as students, and, having bidden us upon our departure from our Alma Mater, an affectionate "Au Revoir," you have prayerfully watched us in the post-graduate course of life. It is said "Achievement is a word for Caesar." He achieves retirement whose absence is felt far and wide through his profession. This is, indeed, so of you who have taught and directed us, and who have set so many of us on lines suited to our abilities, and who knew what was in us.

May we, your children of former years, respectfully and lovingly suggest that we, in our turn have watched you in the past, sensing a real joy in our class-life under your care. May we say that we have realized the large part you have played in the scholastic sphere of the various parishes of the City, that we have witnessed your contribution to the part played by St. Mary's Academy and College in the higher edcuation and University work in this Province.

Finally, today, during this week replete with graduation activities, may we, the former pupils of St. Mary's, recipients of your efforts through the years, reverse the normal procedure of Baccalaureate exercises, and declare you to have been admitted "magna cum laude" to a place in our hearts, our homes, and our memories, from which time nor distance can displace you, and in testimony of which we ask you to accept this accompanying token.

THE FORMER PUPILS OF ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.



#### FRIDAY, MAY 26th—COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

The following account of Friday's event is quoted from the Tribune of Saturday, May 27th:

# GRADUATES OF ST. MARY'S ACADEMY RECEIVE AWARDS

#### HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP SINNOTT PRESENTS MEDALS AND SCHOLARSHIPS

"It will be most difficult at times for you to face the ultimate goal; people will call you old-fashioned and out of date if you uphold the moral life; you are going out into a world of materialism and false living." These statements were addressed by Rev. Father C. B. Collins, rector of St. Paul's College, to the university graduates of St. Mary's Academy, Friday night, at the commencement exercises of the academy and college. The six girls who received their B.A. degrees last week at convocation, were honored last night by their own college.

#### A COLORFUL PICTURE

The graduates were attended each by a little flower girl dressed in pastel-colored organdy and carrying the bouquet of roses that later would be presented to the college girls. While the audience stood, the Archbishop and clergy entered and sat in the front row; next came the graduates, in gowns and mortar boards, and with the attendants by their side; behind them were the girls of St. Mary's Choral class. The whole formed a picture of brilliant color and spectacle.

The massed choir opened the programme with the singing of Dubois' "Chorus of Seraphim," followed by the "Spring Song." The soloist was Miss Eileen McDonald, one of the six graduates. Miss Winnifred Thompson, another graduate, read a salutatory address to clergy, parents, and friends.

Father Halloran, chaplain of St. Mary's Academy, then called upon students to come up for their prizes. His Grace Archbishop A. A. Sinnott presented the medals and scholarships.

### MEDALS PRESENTED

The gold medal for Christian Doctrine in the Arts course was awarded to Miss Margaret Daley, B.A. Two scholarships for the highest standing in each of the first two years of the college course were donated by St. Mary's Academy and College to Maurine Sullivan and C. Cardinal. Gold medals donated by the Academy were presented as follows Margaret Agnes Daley, B.A.; Andrée Alix Galliot, B.A.; Mary Eileen McDonald, B.A.; Ora May Forster, B.A.; Jean Lorine Hodgson, B.A.; Winnifred Estelle Thompson, B.A.

The valedictory was given by Miss Eileen McDonald, and a farewell in the French language by Miss Andrée Galliot, both members of the graduating class. Given special thanks by both girls was the Rev. Sister Mary Judith, whose term of office as Mother Superior expires this summer.

His Grace Archbishop Sinnott closed the proceedings by a few words to the graduates and Sisters:

"No dress adorns a woman so well as the university gown; I hope it will become the fashion," he commented. His Grace paid special tribute to the Sister Superior, under whose care and influence thousands of girls have passed.

Musical items were given by Miss Margaret Jones, Miss Mollie English, Miss Ellen Giroux; a piano duo, the "Marche Militaire," was played as a processional by the Misses O. Barattieri, T. Nass, M. Jones, and L. Kohnen.

A reception was held later in the drawing room when the guests were received by Mother Provincial, Mother Superior, the graduates, and Mrs. A. Hogg, president of the alumnae also members of the College class.

# TEXT OF DR. COLLINS ADDRESS

Your Excellency, Reverend Fathers and Sisters, Honored Guests, Members of the Class of '33, and Dear Friends:

It is not my intention to speak to you graduates at great length or to try to improve on the solid principles given you for your right living by the good Sisters of the Holy Names. I wish, though, to bring again to your minds some considerations already pointed out to you and to urge upon you perseverence in following the ideals held up to you in your college days.

You have completed your undergraduate University course and are now properly equipped to make a brave beginning in life. Along with the necessary secular knowledge you have been given the great advantage of rounding off the formation of your youth in a happy religious atmosphere.

Under the guiding influence of your teachers you have learned to appreciate life properly. You have constantly and quietly been made to realize that unless what you do in life has the force of a moral act that you are laboring in vain. All our acts must be directed towards our last end, the possession of the Beatific Vision. And so you are going out into the world to make use of your talents to the utmost, meeting with success and obtaining whatever measure of earthly happiness you can, yet never forgetting that the ultimate goal is the salvation of your immortal soul. "For what doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his soul?"

In living your life reasonably in this way you will encounter many obstacles. To my mind, one of the greatest of these is human respect which means failure in doing good or avoiding evil because you fear to touch the sensibilities of those around you. But you must be above all that or suffer defeat in the work you are appointed to accomplish. I do not mean that you should ignore your fellow beings or develop snobbery; what I do wish to impress upon you is this—that after hearing the opinion of the world you still perform your act as your conscience will dictate. Even with your high ideals it will be difficult at times to do so—but steadfastness in the right will bring you elation of soul and that peace which the world cannot understand. If you foolishly and lightly succumb to the loose tendencies and opinions around you, you will too, soon find your ideals crushed on the shores of the real and they will sleep like a dream in a grave.

You must go forth, my dear young ladies, as valiant women, as spiritual nurses to a world at present sickened by an overdose of materialism and false liberty. You will need great courage to see your principles maintained. Some will try to dampen your ardor by telling you you are old-fashioned, and in a spiritual sense you must readily admit you are. It is a very safe practice today to be old-fashioned, if being so means you insist upon not adopting all the new disturbing isms. Your lives will be well ordered and fruitful both for you, your community and your country. You will contribute much to the general good of society by not attempting to make moral what was from the beginning and must always be immoral. Fundamental principles do not change.

You are entering the world at a most interesting period, the beginning of a new and we hope more lasting development. There are many walks in life open to you in spite of the dark times now happily showing signs of clearing. Do not let your laudable ambitions be killed, but str!ke out with the courage of your well formed character. You are the good leaven—make your influence be felt and carry into your communities something more than the mere outward niceties of life. Act at all times to please God. The plaudits of the world are as uncertain as its gratitude, and will leave you unsettled if you seek them alone. Do not be flattered by the praise of your human and natural endowments which are passing and vain. In all your activities aim to be good women and earn eternal praise for a life well spent. "A woman fearing the Lord, she will be praised."

St. Mary's College Commencement, May 26th, 1933.





URING the past year, the plan was adopted of holding dramatic entertainments every other Wednesday afternoon, in order to encourage the study of elocution which is regular subject on the Academy curriculum and has been carried on under the direction of Mrs.

Grade XI presented a morality play, "The House of the Heart." It was a representation of the emotions which go on in a child's heart, and to carry out this idea the stage was decorated with hearts, the furniture and cushions were draped in red, and the players were dressed in cos-

tumes symbolic of the characters they portrayed.

Following is the cast: The child (Lillian Gillerlain), Epilogue (Opal Barattieri), Wisdom (Marion Surguy), Industry (Frances Turnbull), Cheerfulness (Edna Giroux), Love (Maureen McCall), Prologue (Audrey Wilson), Vanity (Helen Kelleher), Gossip (Kay Carney), Envy (Blanche Kohnen), Quarrelsome (Janet Wiggins), Laziness (Christina Fisher), Grumble (Olga

Grade IX, Domestic Science, gave a play entitled "The Forest of Every Day," which told the story of a selfish young princess who found happiness as the result of a dream. The cast of characters was: The Princess (Marie Keenan), Miss Jenkins (Jean Heighton), Guide (Lorraine Benoit), Contentment (Marion Williams), Self-Control (Agathe Perras), Imagination (Madeleine Aubin), Pleasure (Cecilia Panaro), Self (Frances Feir), Envy (Irene Lunny), Bad-Temper (Betty Meindl), Arithmetic (Joan Smith and Viola Barry), Grammar (Betty Ringer and Elizabeth

Twomey)

Grade X presented a charming play, "The Little Pink Lady." In it a group of sober little Puritans tested the traditions that a wish made on St. Patrick's Eve would come true. As a result of their daring the "Little Pink Lady" on an old fan comes to life. The cast of characters was as follows: The Little Pink Lady (Mary Atchison), Irish Lass (Joan Turner), English girl (Norah English), Puritans (Agnes Lohr and Dorothy Doyle). The above play was presented on the Wednesday nearest St. Patrick's day so the afternoon's entertainment concluded with several Irish folk dances done by Betty Ostrander, Rita McDermot, Barbara Billington and Gladys Forrester, and an Irish tableau, representing Ireland guarding her children.

Grade IX Latin, on their appointed day entertained us with beautiful human representations of famous paintings each with its accompanying appreciation, given by a member of the class. The following are those who posed for the respective pictures: Baby Stuart (Kathleen McPhee), The Torn Hat (Patricia Dunkley), Master Hare (Eileen Dalton), Age of Innocence (Mary Monica Waterhouse), Whistler's Mother (Kathleen Hardyment), Song of the Lark (Molly Phair), Child

With the Cherries (Mary Avery), Samuel (Mary Madden).
Grade VIII presented "The Lark at the Diggings" taken from "The Gold Diggers," the scene laid in Australia during the gold rush. The cast included: George Fielding (Ruth Costello), Tom Robinson (Patricia McNulty), Miners (Mary Davis, Gertrude Rollo, Nancy Taunton, Loretta Proctor, Joan Johnson, Sheila Reardon, Sheila Kingston, Viola Kehoe, Dorothy Shepherd)

On May 8th a "Hard Times Concert" was given by the Arts' girls. The programme consisted of a farce, "Our Aunt from California," a skit, "How Christopher Columbus Discovered America," and as a more serious touch, human representations of famous paintings as done by the girls of Grade IX.

The cast of "Our Aunt from California" was as follows: Felicia Needy (Madeleine McKittrick), Rosalie Needy (Sheila Kenway), The Aunt (Margaret McKim), Sue (Edith Marshall),



Scene from "THE HOUSE OF THE HEART": Grade XI Latin and Science.

Dressmaker (Margaret Patterson), Mrs. Needy (Eileen McDonald), The Maid (Mary Hall). The cast of "Christopher Columbus" was: Chris. (Anna Lohr), Queen Izzy (Elizabeth Clark), King Ferdy (Margaret McKim), Sailors (Mary Corner and Kay Lovelock).

Dance numbers by Gladys Forrester, recitations by Emmie Roper, and piano selections by

Ellen Giroux completed the programme.

Many thanks to the Grade IX girls, Helen Redmond and Lorine Hodgson who made our entertainment the succes it was.

Grade VII presented a play entitled "The Christmas Guest." The setting was a household in which gifts were being made ready to give to the Christmas Angel. A beggar comes to the house and the gifts are given to him instead, for he is in great need. The angel arrives later and informs the kind people that he was the beggar and came in that disguise just to test their generosity and kindness. He blesses the house before he leaves. The cast was as follows: Eleanor (P. Brennan), Rosamond (M. Robinson), Dame Margaret (T. Ellis), Beggar (A. Margot), Geraldine (S. Smart), Frances (C. Kensey), Prologue (J. Little), Harriet (H. Crowley), Epilogue (E. Roper).

Grade XII presented "The Belles of Canterbury." The following "conversations" about the play, submitted by Margaret Braund of Grade XII, give a very good idea of the nature of the play and also the names of those who comprised the cast:

Before the play—(Heard in the halls).

First student (reading notice of Grade XII play)—"Belles of Canterbury", let's not go, Jean—

It'll be some silly thing with bells ringing in it, I suppose. Second Student—"And they haven't even spelt bells correctly. Imagine putting an "e" in it.

Third Student—''Maybe there is such a word as 'belles.' Let's look it up.' Fourth Student (reading from dictionary)—''Belles—young ladies, girls.'' First Student—''That sounds more interesting—Let's go!''

After the play—(Heard in the halls.)
Second Student—"It was pretty good, wasn't it?"
Student who hadn't gone—"What was it all about?"

Third Student—"The scene was laid in a college room where three students (Helen McNair, Marguerite Stocker and Margaret Braund) were discussing a coming social event. A fourth student (Margaret Cowan) enters, quoting Chaucer and condemning his characters. The other three students go out and one by one the condemned characters come out of the bookcase and appear before the astounded girl. The costumes were swell, too."

Second Student—"Anne Marie was the Prioress and Mary Pegg one of the nuns, and who was

the other nun?'

First Student—"Connie Cameron, I think."

Fourth Student—"Wasn't the 'Wyfe of Bathe' good? That was Jean Puchniak, wasn't it?"



MARGARET BAWLE in "BABY STUART



MOLLIE PHAIR in "THE SONG OF THE LARK"

Third Student—"The rest of the story?—Oh, yes, well, the Chaucer 'student' was scared stiff and resolved to love her Chaucer ever after.

stiff and resolved to love her Chaucer ever after.

Fourth Student—"Ruth Kenway and Anne Pelech were 'Hippolyta' and Griselda and Cecilia Eibner was 'Emily'... Oh, there goes the bell! Good-bye!"

It seems particularly fitting that St. Mary's Academy has been appointed the Local School Center for Elocution by Trinity College, London, England. Mr. Ronald Chamberlain, M.A., A.R.A.M., is examiner. Two degrees in elocution may be taken at St. Mary's Academy—A.T.C.L. (Associate of Trinity College, London), and L.T.C.L. (Licentiate of Trinity College, London). At present, two St. Mary's students have won Trinity Elocution certificates Emmie Roper and Gladys Forrester. Congratulations, girls! Several music recitals were included among our Wednesday, afternoon entertainments. Two of these were given by junior music. among our Wednesday afternoon entertainments. Two of these were given by junior music pupils of the Academy; a third combined dramatic work with music in presentation, "A Fairy Folk Recital." It told us the story of a little girl who, disliking to practise her music lesson, falls asleep over her story book and dreams of the fairy folk coming to life and playing the piano for her. She awakes and they vanish but she decides to like her practice from then on. The following girls took part: Gwen (Maxine Newton), Fairy (June Little), Mrs.Peter (Alix Perrin),

Thumbelina (Sally Perrin), Jack-the-Giant-Killer (Rita Gallagher), Mary-Quite-Contrary (Margaret Ingles), Boy Blue (Margaret Bugee), Robin Hood (Lucille Crook), Red Riding Hood (Una Davis), Topsy (Joan Casey), Cinderella (Dorothy Shepherd), The Prince (Leila Adley).

On November 22nd, St. Cecilia's Day, a recital was given in which senior and junior pupils took part.

The music examinations are near and three senior pupils, Margaret Jones, Leona Kohnen, and Ellen Giroux hope to obtain the degrees of L.A.B., and A.T.C.M., these pupils will be presented in recital in June.

Our year, then, in music and dramatic work has been highly successful. We have learned that perfection, whether it be in speech or in music does not come over night but requires many many pains-taking hours of preparation.

EDITH MARSHALL, Arts '34.



MRS. CAMPBELL Teacher of Elocution, St. Mary's Academy and College



Executive, 1933—

President-Mrs. A. W. Hogg.

Vice-President—Miss Madeline Mooney.

Secretary—Miss Bernadine Barker.

Treasurer—Miss Anna Lohr.

Committee—Mrs. M. Gelley, Mrs. McGreevy, Miss M. O'Keefe, Mrs. C. Muller, Miss M. Patterson, Miss O. McMahon.

 $\mbox{Mrs.}$  A. W. Hogg spent last summer in the British Isles, when her husband attended the British Medical Conference at London.

Mrs. Bernard Gerard (Marjorie Veysey) of Halifax, and her little daughter are visiting Mrs. Gerard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Veysey, Winnipeg.

Many of our girls are graduating from hospitals this spring. Among these are: Norah Alleyn (Vancouver General); Anna Rathwell, Margaret Spooner, Margaret Broderick and Margaret Keating, (Saint Boniface Hospital); Elvira Baroni, (Winnipeg Children's Hospital); Gertrude Dederick (Saint Joseph's Hospital); Margaret Cameron, Constance Irwin, Ethel Roberts and Isobel Barnes (Winnipeg General Hospital).

We were delighted to receive a visit from Irene Milligan during the holidays. Irene motored from California, bringing news of her sister, Eleanor, and of Miss I. Milligan, former teacher of physical culture at St. Mary's. Both Eleanor and Irene, after post-graduate work at Berkeley, are teaching in High Schools in California.

Anne Clare is matron at the Anglican Mission at Lloydminster, Saskatchewan this year. Anne intends to join her sister, Charlotte, in New York this autumn where the girls will continue their course in social service.

Josephine Karg, May McMillan, Margaret Evans, Margaret Cowie, Dora Wyrzykowskie, Marcella McDonald, Ella Sharp, and Annette Danealt are among our graduates from the Winnipeg Normal School this spring.

Miss Marguerite Dedecker was recently elected President of the Winnipeg Amicus Club. Two marriages of interest to many of the old girls took place in Winnipeg in February, when on the 19th of that month Miss Helen Bevan was married to Mr. A. Sexsmith at Holy Trinity Church, and Miss Girlie Walsh to Mr. Maurice McDonald at Saint Ignatius Church, on February 20th.

The Annual Bridge of the Alumnae was held in February. A large crowd attended in spite of the severe weather. Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Muller, Margaret Patterson, and Madeline Mooney convened.

Gertrude Howard of Montreal was in the city last month and brought us news of Genevieve Dozois and Joyce Mounsey. Gertrude was the guest of Mary Carolan during her visit here.

Two old pupils who had not visited the school for thirty years dropped in to see Sister Superior



the other day. They were much interested in the growth of the school, and were pleased to be rememberd as Miss M. James and Miss A. Rothwell of Calgary.

Rose Marie Horvath of Gladstone attended the May reception for Sister Judith, Superior, the other day. It was pleasant to see her again.

Helen Anderson, who spent six months of last summer abroad, has returned to make her home in Calgary, Alberta. Helen visited Sweden principally, but spent some weeks in Budapest and Vienna, and had a delighful month of May in London.

Angela Gillerlain, Betty Redmond, Eileen Creighton, and Margaret Street are teaching at various points in the province. Margaret D'Arcy is now principal of a school in Saskatchewan.

We were delighted to note that Enid Bence received the Governor-General's medal at Convocation at Saskatchewan last year. Congratulations, Enid!

Mary MacDonald, Regina, and Margaret Street intend to enter the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, in the autumn for training.

Irene Fahey was in the city a few weeks ago, prior to her departure for Minneapolis where she will in future reside.

One of the most interesting teas that we have attended this spring was that which Madeline Mooney convened for the Alumnae on April 29th. The idea of a travel-tea was aptly carried out, and the ''Mayflower'' floated in a sea of cake, sandwiches and olives at the table of the United States Quakers. Other countries represented were Spain, Scandinavia, France, Japan and Great Britain.

With great pleasure we received in July the news of the marriage of Miss Rose Stone to Mr. V. G. Byers, of Toronto.

Miss Eileen Brown was a guest speaker at the Rotary Club luncheon in Dublin last month. Eileen has just returned to Winnipeg after a year's sojourn with her mother and her sister, Ethel, in the British Isles.

Miss May Steele was a successful competitor in the Winnipeg Musical Festival this spring. May was a finalist in the Grade "A" mezzo-soprano and won first honors in the Lutanist class.

From our past-president, Mrs. Gill, in far away Vancouver, we hear quite frequently. Mrs. Gill finds time despite her numerous social service duties to take an interest still in the school and the Alumnae.

Miss Adrienne Cottingham received the B.Sc. degree at convocation of Manitoba University this spring, and Margaret Burns and Clarice Whitaker the degree of B.A.



ALUMNAE TRAVEL TEA



Three members of the graduating class of our college who were successful in obtaining the degree of Bachelor of Arts are members of the school Alumnae. They are Lorine Hodgson, Mary Eileen McDonald, and Margaret Daley. The other three graduates in Arts are: Ora Forster, Andrée Galliot and Winnifred Thompson. Margaret Daley also obtained the medal for highest standing in Christian Doctrine in the Arts course at the Academy Convocation, May 26th. Sally Cardinal won the scholarship for second year Arts at St. Mary's and Maurine Sullivan the first year scholarship presented by the Alumnae.

Sister Frances-Monica (Rosemary Egan) is teaching at the convent of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, Outremont, Quebec.

The Sisters report that they have news from Enid Heather who is now living in Los Angeles, Dora Ganderton in Hollywood, Pearl Nichols in Pasadena, Stella Kloss Golka in Minneapolis, Inez Messner in Oakland, Cal. and Dorothy Russell in Toronto.

We regret to learn that one of our old girls, Mrs. Peter Heenan, has met with a serious accident. Mrs. Heenan was injured when the car driven by her husband crashed into a wagon near Malloryton last week.

Marie Boiteau, who was successful in passing her L.A.B. examinations a year ago at the Academy, is now teaching music at Dryden, Ontario.

The school is at all times pleased to hear from the old girls, and a special plea is made that notices of marriages or other events in the lives of the girls be sent to the Editor of the Alumnae News, at the Academy, through the year. This section is an inovation of 1933, but we hope to make it a popular column through which our old girls may keep in touch with the school and their old friends and class mates.

# **MARY'S CROWN**

Mary stood upon a hill Watching Jesus play; Flowers blooming all about Showed the month was May.

Mary picked some fair ones, (Little bits of red), Made of them a crown for Him, Put it on His head. Now she stands in heaven's sphere Queen of all that's there; Jesus makes for her a crown, Puts it on her hair.

Fairest crown that's e'er been seen Made of gold and pearls, Little patches shimmering blue, Rests on Mary's curls.

Eileen Mullen, X, Science





MONA KELPIN

VERA MAE GARNER

FLORENCE SHIEKELE

'Who knows what days I answer for today? Giving the bud I give the flower. I bow This yet unfaded and faded brow; Bending these knees and feeble knees, I dedicate my fields when Spring is grey."

ALICE MEYNELL.

JINETEEN hundred years ago when Christ walked this earth of ours, mindful of the needs of countless souls, which, like the beautiful fields about Him, were, for the want of care, exposed to the danger of fruitless growth, He addressed His hearers thus: "The harvest indeed is great but the laborers are few. Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He send laborers into His harvest.

That appeal has echoed down the centuries as significant to us as to the world of the Caesars, and year after year generous young men and women like Christ's own loved John or Mary, the sister of Martha, have "chosen the better part," and through love for Him and souls, have gone forth from home and kindred, in answer to the call for service.

The last few months have witnessed the departure of three members of our Alumnae for novitiates in different parts of Eastern Canada and for work as widely different as are the needs

of souls.

There is diversity of religious vocations as there is diversity of character and temperament or of exigent life-conditions at home or in foreign lands. "The Spirit breatheth where He will" and laborers are needed wherever there are souls to be saved. The strict cloister, classroom, orphange, hospital, reformatory or lazar house, each makes its own appeal to the young man or woman whose generosity can be satisfied only by a total surrender of self for God.

The light of the Epiphany star was shining upon the little town of Waverly, Iowa, when

Vera Mae Garner, with the bitter-sweet grief known by those who would give their all for Christ, boarded the train for Winnipeg and St. Mary's on her way to the Novitiate of the Holy Names in

Outremont, Montreal.

Following shortly on this departure, Florence Shickele, who had just completed her Normal School course and was a member of St. Mary's Arts class of '34, left for Halifax to take her novitiate training with the Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

In March, the third member of the trio, Mona Kelpin, entered the convent of the Franciscan Sisters of Mary, in Quebec City, where after two years of preparation she hopes to be sent out on foreign missionary work.

To these three young ladies we pray our prayer for perseverance, for health, and for an everincreasing magnanimity of spirit which has already enabled them to respond so generously to the

Master's call.

"For, ah, who can express How full of bonds and simpleness Is God, How narrow is He, And how the wide, waste field of possibility Is only trod Straight to His homestead in the human heart."

C. PATMORE.



SPORTS



#### By Dorothy Hodgson

NCE again the success of athletic activities must be attributed to the co-operation of the student body and the support received from the faculty. Special mention is made of Sister William Henry whose efforts were untiring for the promotion of sports, and we gratefully acknowledge all she has done for us.

We are happy to note that the gymnasium has been occupied more than usual during the past year, with teams on the floor during the noon-hour, after classes, and on Saturdays, and we hope this means that more of our students are becoming interested in athletics.

For a short while after school recommenced the tennis courts were crowded throughout the day, but with the coming of cooler weather thoughts turned once again to basketball. Friendly inter-class games were played throughout the winter, and a schedule for the final games was drawn up early in the spring. Grade XI Science and Grade IX Latin were successful in reaching the finals. The former winning two out of three games played, hold the Brown Trophy for the second consecutive year. We take this opportunity to congratulate Grade XI on their success, and would also like to put in a word of praise for the plucky Grade IX girls, who put up so strong a battle against their older and more experienced opponents.

It is to be regretted that the classes have not yet formed hockey teams, but we hope, in the near future, to see as much interest taken in this sport as in basketball. You have a fine sheet of ice on the Academy grounds, girls, so why not try to form an inter-class hockey league next winter?



GRADE XI SCIENCE, BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS

Standing—Helen Kelleher, Edna Giroux, Kathleen
Carney.

Sitting—Olga Prygrocki, Blanche Kohnen, Bernice
Herriot.

S soon as the summer holidays were safely tucked away for the winter months, school sports replaced all other forms of amusement, with basketball heading the list. Class sports captains were elected to office immediately after the girls reassembled in the fall. Blanche Kohnen was chosen to guide us through the year and after several practices she was able to select the following team: Forwards—Kay Carney, Blanche Kohnen; Centres—Bernice Herriot, Helen Kelleher; Guards—Edna Giroux, Olga Prygrocki.

Our class chalked up a fairly good record for basketball during the year; in sixteen games we were defeated three times. These losses were suffered at the hands of Grades XI L, X D.S., and IX L. However, we were greatly pleased with the efforts of our girls, and were overjoyed at having four chosen for the high school team.

The inter-class schedule games were played prior to the Easter vacation. After a hard fought series our team entered the finals against Grade IX Latin. The first game was played on April 10th, and resulted in a victory for our girls, the score being 39-33. Not at all daunted by defeat, the Grade IX team turned the tables in the second game, and made 39 points to our 16. Friday the 14th, brought the game which was to decide who should hold the Brown trophy for the ensuing year. When the final bell rang the score was 53-30 in our favor. Of course, your own imagination can tell you how glad we were to win. We wish to take this opportunity to thank Miss Evelyn Macpherson, our coach, for her faithful help throughout the year.



#### ARTS BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing—D. Goodall (coach), S. Kenway, K. Lovelock, O. Forster, M. McKittrick, P. Williamson (coach).

Sitting—W. Thompson, M. Hall, E. Giroux, D. Hodgson (Captain), M. Corner, M. Daley.

#### GRADE XII

S soon as we came back to school last fall, we began to practise basketball, and except for gymnastics every Thursday, that game seems to have held our interest as far as sports were concerned. The results of the games played have not been very much in our favor, but I am sure our class was as enthusiastic as any, and we heartily congratulate the winning team.

JOAN HARLAND.

#### COMMERCIAL

Commercial Course entered the basketball season with much enthusiasm and although they were defeated in their first game against Grade X Latin, by the score of 23-3, they were not discouraged, proving this by conquering the Grade X class in a return game. The good work of the team again came into view when the Grade X Latin girls had to surrender the honors to the Commercials. However, in the play-off Grade XII came out victorious thus forcing the Commercial girls to forfeit the privilege of continuing further in the final games.

#### GRADE XI LATIN

As in previous years, athletics have played a most important part in our school activities. During the winter months basketball was one of the outstanding games, and Grade XI Latin has not been backward in entering that sport, with two teams chosen from the room. The second team is deserving of special mention as the majority of the girls on it were new to the game. We were successful in winning many of our inter-class competitions but in the play-offs were defeated by one point by Grade XI Science. Now with the arrival of spring the baseball season is in full swing and we are looking forward to many pleasant games.

#### GRADE X LATIN

When the 1932-33 basketball season opened the Grade X Latin team decided that the school championship should be theirs. Although the girls tried hard, and succeeded in defeating many of their opponents, they found that the other class teams had also set their eyes on the trophy,

Page Seventy-four



and were equally determined to win it. In the first few games of the year Grade X Latin were victorious but the girls were not able to maintain that openeing pace and by mid-season it was obvious that they would have to wait yet another year for the honor of being champions.

We wish to acknowledge our sincere appreciation to Reverend Sister William Henry for the valuable assistance she has rendered us in supervising our games and practices.

DOROTHY DRUMMOND.

#### GRADE X DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Although Grade X Domestic Science's basketball team came far from winning the trophy, the players will look back on this year's series of defeats and victories with a great deal of pleasure. We can, however, boast of having been defeated only three times during the season. This record speaks well for the co-operation and good playing of the girls. The team consisted of: Agnes Lohr, centre jump; Rita McDermott, side centre; Joan Turner, guard; Margaret Brust, guard; Gladys Forrester, forward; Rita Renix, forward; Norah McSherry, substitute.

RITA RENIX.

### GRADE IX DOMESTIC SCIENCE OUR GARDEN

Lorraine Benoit, a forward, is a well-known flower in our garden—a rose to her own team, a thorn to opponents.

Joan Smith is the butterfly in the garden, flitting from place to place, receiving the ball from team mates to score winning points.

Betty Meindl, although valued highly by her own team, is an obnoxious weed to opposing players, springing up to stop the growth on the opponents' score board.

Cecilia Panaro is a tiny crocus, pushing her way past many obstacles to gain what she desires —in the case of the crocus, freedom; but Cecilia's desire is possession of the ball.

Viola Barry, the centre jump, like a dandelion, springs from the soil. The referee's whistle does for her what the sunshine and rain do for a dandelion.

Madeline Aubin, the side centre, although not very big, is never hard to find in the centre, for she attracts the attention of her team mates as a fresh spring tulip attracts the eye.

#### ARTS

Under the administration of a strong and energetic council, St. Mary's Arts girls Athletic Association has enjoyed a period of prosperity during the 1932-33 season. The large number participating in the various activities marked this as a very successful year. A college Tennis Tournament conducted in the fall aroused enthusiasm, and was so successful that it is the aim of the council to make it an annual event.

The basketball season opened under favorable circumstances and a team was entered in the City Girls' Intermediate Basketball League. The progress made in the game was remarkable as this is the first year St. Mary's has ever entered any league. The outlook for next year is good as most of this year's players will be available.

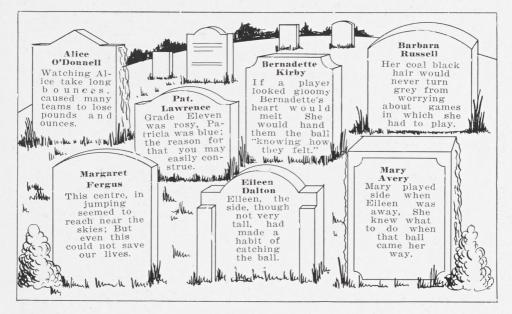
The Athletic Banquet held at the close of the basketball season was the culmination of a splendid year of Athletic activities. Credit is due to the student body for the spirit of co-operation that has prevailed.





#### IN MEMORIAM GRADE IX LATIN

Seven gallant players were killed in action during a game between Grade Eleven Science and Nine Latin. A few superstitious people have reason to believe they will be back, however, to do better next year. Such rumours should not be disregarded.



#### PATTER

A liar is one who has no partition between his imagination and his information.

Pretty Schoolteacher (having written sentence on the blackboard)"It's a month since I been to the movies"): "Willie, what must I do to correct that" Willie:—"Tell your boy friend, Miss."

About the only exercise some folks take is jumping at conclusions.

Ora: (disgustedly) "The time is out of joint."

Sister:—(Deliberately) "Fortunately you were not born to set it right."

We have a head for the same reason that a pin has—to keep us from going too far.

Sister:—"Why don't you answer when spoken to, Mary?"

Mary:— 'I did shake my head.

Sister:—"Well, and did you expect me to hear it rattle away up here?"

When we ask a friend for his candid opinion, what we really want is his candied opinion

A young subaltern in India had got himself killed by a tiger, and his parents wired to the

colonel of his regiment. Please send poor James home to us all expenses paid.. After many months, after an unreasonable length of time, a gigantic coffin arrived, on opening

which they were horrified to discover a dead tiger. They wired to India: Some mistake here. tiger in coffin, not James. Colone! replied: No mistake whatever, tiger in coffin, James in tiger.

A girl wrapped up in herself makes a very small parcel.

Teacher:—"When Mussolini and Hitler meet at the Peace Conference to-day they will raise their right hands, and say, 'How?' That's what the Indians used to do too.

Dorothy - "Oh, is that why we say 'Hello.'?

Teacher:—"Well, I really can't see the connection unless the Indians had adenoids."

# Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Jessop

The gift which suggests personal thoughtfulness, which your freinds cannot buy, and which only you can give - - - - - - - - Your PHOTOGRAPH.

Kome Portraiture Artists

26 033 - Phones - 33 635

Make an Appointment, Now!

### PATTRONS

CAMPBELL'S GROCERY
E. G. CASS
MR. S. L. CORK
PICARD, B.A., M.D.
DR.MARKINSKI
L. D. COLLIN, M.D.
THOS. G. McCARTHY
AMBROSE MACDONALD

W. R. BAWLF
T. J. COYLE
F. G. THOMPSON
H. S. NOWLAN, OPt.
N. W. WARNER, M.D.
A. G. MEINDL, M.D., C.M.
J. J. MORKIN K. C.
J. B. FAULKNER

# GOODYEAR SYSTEM SHOE REPAIR WORKS

"While You Wait"
Specialists

Phone 21 587

272 HARGRAVE ST.

WINNIPEG

COMPLIMENTS OF . . .

WINNIPEG PIAND CO



The Winnipeg Paint & Glass Co.

'PHONE 98 511

Joseph Turner President HAROLD TURNER Vice-Pres. and Mgr

### Standard Plumbing & Heating

Steam, Hot Water Heating and Ventilating Engineers. Plumbers and Tinsmiths

Estimates furnished on application PHONE 21 437 Columbus Hall Block

290-2 Graham Ave.

Page Seventy-seven

Winnipeg



Agnes Lohr, Grade X Science, and Dorothy Doyle, Grade X Latin, were equally successful in the annual essay competition given by the I.O.D.E., both winning first prizes.

On account of the lack of space, we are unable to print both essays. The following one was written by Agnes Lohr.

#### I.O.D.E. PRIZE ESSAY "LORD SELKIRK"

AGNES LOHR, Grade X Science.

INNIPEG—a magical word, brings to the mind thoughts of a flourishing city, with its railway terminals, impressive buildings, paved roads and busy streets. Generally too little reflection is given the original Winnipeg—a small settlement, a few scattered log cabins, a church,perhaps a tiny trading store, and a single road threading its way boldly through the muddy region which lay on the shores of the Red River.

When we reflect on this tiny community our thoughts ever turn to Selkirk, the great and noble pioneer settler, whose name will always be identified with Winnipeg, "The little settlement," no matter how large and prosperous it may grow.

In 1799 there succeeded to the Scottish earldom of Selkirk, a young Scotsman, who was destined to play an important part in the history of the settlement of Canada. Being the seventh son he was not thought likely to receive his father's titles and estates, so he was given an education suitable for a young man who would have to earn his own livelihood. He attended Edinburgh University where he enjoyed the friendship of Sir Walter Scott. They were both members of a student's club at which the conditions of the people were discussed. Selkirk, with his grave handsome face and keen mind, was known in this little circle as the champion of the oppressed people of his country.

Selkirk was a very generous man and his kind heart had been touched by the tragic lot of many poor Highlanders, who had been evicted from their homes when the landlords had turned their estates into sheep-farms. He thought deeply over means of relieving their distress and when the solution of founding a settlement in the Red River valley presented itself, he hoped to fulfil this idea by means of his great wealth, which he believed had been given to him only for the sake of helping his less fortunate fellowmen. He seems to have foreseen the possibilities of that western country which is today such a source of wealth, and he did not falter in his determination to put his dreams into practice.

The difficulties in the way of establishing a colony on the Red River were many. The greatest among these obstacles was the fur traders who feared that a colony would drive the herds of buffalo farther north and would thus necessitate the moving of their trading posts. However, Selkirk bought an interest in the Hudson's Bay Company and later he received a grant of land extending over what is now Manitoba. At the same time he sent a party of Scottish emigrants to Canada. Cruel misfortune seemed to follow the little company from the day of departure. Many were the hardships they underwent before they finally reached the Hudson Bay. At York Factory they found no accommodation for them, so they were forced to spend the winter in crudely constructed huts which they erected themselves.



# KODAKS - FILMS

AND

Everything Photographic

Developing,
Printing,
Enlarging and
Framing of
SUPERIOR
QUALITY

RIOR 287 Portage Avenue

STORES, LIMITED (

EASTMAN KODAK



When they arrived at Red River they had to build new homes as well as break the soil with their spades and hoes and sow the seed for their first crop. Their dwellings were of rough logs, peeled because of insects, with mud floors and home-made furniture. While the men worked in the fields the women cooked, spun and sewed, for the clothing for all the family was made on the spinning wheel.

The pioneer woman made her own soap and candles from unused fat, hardwood ashes and tallow. Homemade mats were used to cover the dirt floors. Even the children learnt to manufacture their own playthings. A clothes-pin dressed in a bit of cloth often became a practical and much loved doll. The boys amused themselves with tops or four-wheeled wagons made from old spools. Pioneer children did not have mouth organs or tiny pianos, but a piece of willow, cut and peeled, made a whistle or a flute, which produced pretty musical sounds. Crude as these toys were, they were perhaps more cherished than any of our elaborate present day amusements.

On several occasions the settlers were forced to Pembina to seek safety from the Indians who had been enticed to attack them by the Nor westers.

It is sunset on June 19. A soft wind has set the prairie grass rippling like a green sea between the fort and the sun hanging low at the western sky line. A boy on the lookout above one of the bastion towers of Fort Douglas suddenly shouts, "The half-breeds are coming!"

Semple ascends the tower and looks through a field glass. There is a line of sixty or seventy horsemen, all armed, not coming to the fort, but moving diagonally across from the Assiniboine to the Red towards the colony. "Let twenty men follow me!" orders Semple; and he marches out, followed by twenty-seven armed men. The half-breeds have turned from their trail and are coming forward at a gallop.

"God have mercy on our souls!" mutters one of the colonists, counting the foe; "but we are all dead men."

All the world knows the rest. At a knoll where grew some trees, a spot now known in Winnipeg on North Main Street as Seven Oaks the parties meet. Instantaneously from both sides musketry fire. Semple falls with a broken thigh. For the rest of the twenty-seven, they lie where they have fallen. Later, in order to save the lives of the settlers, Fort Douglas is surrendered. For a second time the colonists are dispersed. (Laut.)

Selkirk had always wished to go with his settlers, but difficulties had hindered him. At this time he was on his way to Canada where he was seeking to gain aid for his settlement, when he heard of the massacre. He continued his journey to Red River accompanied by two hundred hired soldiers, and when he arrived at Fort William he arrested the partners, using his authority as justice of peace, and sent them east to be tried for this slaughter.

Selkirk was prosecuted by the North West Company for having conspired to ruin the trade and was found guilty. He appealed to the Privy Council, but before it could be held, he passed away in the south of France, where he had gone to recover his health after it had been undermined by the worries and tribulations he had endured for his colony.

Selkirk, the great pioneer of the settlement, is dead, but the City of Winnipeg, and indeed the whole of the Canadian West is today a living memorial to his foresight and determination.

There is a history which, if it were only recorded or capable of being recorded, would be interesting indeed, and would furnish us with a religion of gratitude. It is the "History of the Pioneer."

AGNES LOHR, X, Domestic Science.



Now - WINNIPEG HOSTESS SERVE

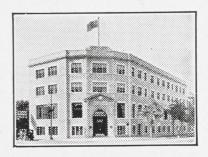
**BLUE RIBBON** 

"The Quality Coffee"

### THE NEXT STEP

A Specialized Training

Every boy and girl should have all that a high school has to offer. Beyond that, however, there is an essential education which equips the individual to earn his own living. It is in this work that our College plays such an important part in the education of our young people.



### DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE

BRANCH 501 923 Elmwood

61 767 St. James 55 377 St. John's

The Mall, Winnipeg Telephone 37 181

Ask for our booklet: "A Golden Opportunity"

### Art Mending Co.

PHONE 28 592 145 DONALD ST.

Corner of York

 Expert Menders of MEN'S SUITS and LADIES' DRESSES

# (utty Club PEANUTS

### Scientific Hairdressing

Scientific Permanents



612 Power Bldg.

PHONE 24 861

Real Estate Investments, Mortgage Loans, Rentals, Stocks and Bonds

### C. H. Enderton & Company

REALTORS & INVESTMENT BROKERS

Associated with ENDERTON, BRYDGES & WAUGH, Ltd. INSURANCE

222 Portage Ave. Telephone 98 411

WINNIPEG. MANITOBA

# BOOKS

suitable for

Students of the Catholic School of Higher Studies



Comprising
Scripture
Church History
Dogmatic Theology
Philosophy
Latin and Greek
Etc., Etc.

Write for Catalogue

# F. J. Tonkin Company Ltd.

Canadian Distributors for

BURNS, OATES & WASHBOURNE, LTD, BROWN & NOLAN SAND & COMPANY

WINNIPEG

SHEED & WARD TALBOT PRESS MAREHETTE (Rome)

CANADA

### Grosvenor BEAUTY PARLOR

Ringlette Permanent Waving
Finger-waving

Marcelling

Haircutting

252 Stafford St.

Phone 46 707

Please Patronize the Advertisers - - They are instrumental to a large degree in making our Year Book possible.

PHONE 26 411

Fowler Optical Co., Ltd.

294 CARLTON STREET

Next to Free Press

WINNIPEG

Dr. P. É. La Fleche

DENTIST

Tel. 28 886 Res. 402 878

906 BOYD BLDG.

Page Eighty-one



#### FRANCIS THOMPSON

By M. EILEEN McDonald, B.A.

"A poet took a flow of pain, A hop of skiey pleasure, A thought had in his cradle lain, And mingled them in measure."

O sang Francis Thompson, one of the greatest poets of modern times; one too little known and read by lovers of English verse.

Francis Thompson was born in Preston, Lancaster, in 1859, son of Dr. Charles Thompson and Mary Morton, both converts to Catholicism.

Almost from infancy, Francis evinced a keen interest and delight in fine literature, especially in the works of such men as Shakespeare and Scott. Along with his love of the masters and strangely inconsistent with it, was his love of toys, particularly his sisters' dolls. Francis never had any real childhood like normal boys, yet he never grew up—but preferred the company of children to that of adults.

Intended for the priesthood, he was sent to college at Ushaw, near Durham, when eleven years old; here he spent seven years studying, and here, too, he imbibed his love of the ritual, the liturgy and hymns of the Church, which later found abundant expression in his mystical poetry. As a student he was docile, obedient, and devout, but his indolent disposition and eccentricities rendered him unsuitable for the sacerdotal life. On the advice of the rector of the College, Dr. Thompson withdrew his son from Ushaw, much to the latter's grief.

The disappointed father thereupon decided, without taking into consideration the capacities and character of his son, that Francis should study medicine. Under the impulsion of the parental eye, he struggled through six years of Medical College at Manchester and Glasgow. Francis managed to absent himself from classes, failed in examinations, and incidentally picked up the opium habit which nearly brought about his ruin.

Rudderless he began to drift, and finally he left Medical College, a failure. In 1885 he suddenly disappeared from home without any apparent reason and eventually lost himself in the slums of London. During this time he did not forego his love letters and he frequented the public libraries as long as his clothing gave him a sufficiently respectable appearance.

Some time during 1887, he came across a few copies of "Merrie England," a literary magazine edited by Wilfred Meynell to whom Francis submitted an essay, "Paganism, Old and New," and a few poems, including the "Passion of Mary." Mr. Meynell immediately recognized the genius of the author and seeking him out, drew him into a more suitable environment and gave him opportunities to meet the leading literary lights of the day. In fact, Mr. Meynell and his wife, Alice Meynell, also a writer of note, proved to be veritable genii of his lamp of poetry. To these benefactors Thompson dedicated this volume of poems of 1893 in lines ending thus:

# Crux Studios

W. J. CROOKS, Artist

**PHONE 41520** 

at Maryland Bridge

THERE is a quality and distinction in Crux Photographs that satisfy the most discriminating taste

AND
They Cost No More

Crux Photograph will preserve the beautiful memories of Your Graduation Day.



"To you, O dear givers! I give your own giving."

Speaking of Mr. Meynell, he has written:

"O Tree of many branches! One thou hast Thou barest not, but grafted on thee. Now Should all men's thunders break on thee, and leave Thee reft on bough and blossom, that one branch Shall cling to thee, my Father, Brother, Friend, Shall cling to thee, until the end of end."

In the Meynell household he found his first, real, true, understanding friends; under their auspices he lived with some measure of success and renown as a critic, reviewer, and essayist, as well as a poet. His works were for the most part very well received by critics and such contemporary writers as Browning, Chesterton, Patmore, and other well-known literary men.

Thompson's health had never been robust, and finally his meager resistance was sapped by the ravages of tuberculosis and opium poisoning. He died in the hospital of the Sisters of St. John and St. Elizabeth, London, on November 13th, 1907, in his forty-eighth year. With his death, poetic art lost one of its truest and most exquisite singers—one who, to use his own words:

The heavenly harping harmony,
Melodious, sealed, inaudible,
Which makes dulcet psalter of the world's desire."

Though Thompson's love of children and childish affairs is aptly expressed in many of his best poems, I shall quote from one of these: "To My Godchild:"

The ranks of Paradise for my countenance, Turn not your tread along Uranian sod Among the bearded counsellors of God, For if in Eden as on earth are we, I sure shall keep a younger company Pass the crystalline sea, the Lampads seven: Look for me in the nurseries of Heaven."

Francis Thompson was one of the most truly Catholic gentlemen, and indeed, his friend and fellow poet and mystic, Coventry Patmore, said of him: "He is of all the men I have known, most naturally a Catholic." Thompson himself attributed his Catholicism to his simple provincial home life; religious habits formed there were so deeply rooted in his nature, that during his whole life he never omitted his daily prayers, even at that dark period in London, before his fruitful acquaintance with his staunch friend and counsellor, Mr. W. Meynell.

Love of ritual and liturgy, born and fostered, during his schooling at Ushaw, is manifest in much of his work. In the "Orient Ode," he thus addresses day:

COMPLIMENTS OF ...

# SHEA'S WINNIPEG BREWERY

"Lo, in the sanctuaried East,
Day, a dedicated priest,
In all his robes pontifical exprest,
Lifteth slowly, lifteth sweetly,
From out the Orient tabernacle drawn,
You orbid sacrament confessed,
Which sprinkles benediction through the dawn."

Mysticism permeates most of the work of Francis Thompson, that true mysticism which is the union between the loving God and the loving soul. This aspect of poetry is best expressed in his beautiful poem, "The Hound of Heaven," in which he depicts the pursuit of the human soul by Divine Love:

"I fled Him down the nights and down the days; I fled Him down the arches of the years; I fled him down the labyrinthine ways Of my own mind; and in the mist of tears I hid from Him, and under running laughter."

Finally the soul realizes that it is Love that pursues it, that its only true happiness is in union with its God and Saviour and it obeys the Divine plea.

"Rise, clasp My hand and come!
Ah! fondest, blindest, weakest,
I am He Whom thou seekest!
Thou drovest love from thee, who drovest Me."

The poetry of Francis Thompson breathes forth a beauty, grace, charm and simplicity that is difficult to define. It is uniquely an outpouring of his fine soul; yet it is inevitably coloured by

# What Would YOU Like For A Graduation Gift?

There's really nothing to surpass a wrist watch! It's so decorative—useful—a constant reminder of that big moment—your graduation day. Here's a hint to give the family—Eaton's has perfect little beauties in slim, white metal cases, delicately embossed. They have dependable, 15 jewel Swiss movements—and are priced at only \$5.00 each.



Ask to see the "Derby" model.

Jewelry Section, Main Floor, Donald.

WINNIPEG CANADA



the influence of those men whom he read, studied and loved. What constitutes the distinct charm and appeal of Thompson's poetry is its intense spirituality. His work abounds in allusions to the more noble aspects of man's nature, as seen in such works as: "The Passion of Mary," "Judgment in Heaven," "Ecclesiastical Ballads," "Little Jesus," "Orient Ode," "Kingdom of God," "St. Monica," and many others, all exquisite prayers of a true Christian. His poetry, fraught as it is with true mystic beauty, appeals to the catholic mind. He says: "To be the poet of the return to nature is somewhat, but I would be the poet of the return to God."

Consciousness of suffering, sorrow and death gleaned from his own experiences is everywhere manifest in his verse. Take for instance the lines:

"Nothing begins and nothing ends That is not paid with moan; For we are born in another's pain And we perish in our own."

Again:

"Ah! must—
Designer Infinite!—
Ah! must Thou char the wood, ere Thou canst limn with it?"

Mr. W. Meynell wrote of him after his death:

"Devoted friends lament him, no less for himself than for his singing. But let no one be named the benefactor of him who gave to all more than any could give him. He made all men his debtors, leaving to those who loved him, the memory of his personality, and to English poetry an imperishable name."





WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

We Specialize on best grades of

### CANADIAN COAL

AND

### SEMET SOLVAY COKE

PHONE 24 521

603 POWER BUILDING

WINNIPEG

# J. Q. GALLAGHER LTD.

### Pork and Beef Packers

Manufacturers of the

Famous Gallagher Brand CREAMERY BUTTER, HAMS, BACON and LARD

A visit to our Government-inspected, modern and up-to-date Plant, corner of Pacific Avenue and Sherbrooke Street, will interest you.

Ask your dealer for Gallagher Brand Products

### BEST WISHES



The Kiewel Brewing Co., Limited

> P. V. QUINN, Manager Telephone 201 178

Send Your Graduation Picture to Us for Satisfaction and Service

# WINNIPEG PICTURE FRAME COMPANY

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PICTURES, FRAMES AND MOULDINGS

EXPERT WORKMANSHIP
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

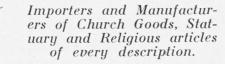
PHONE 22 023

639 NOTRE DAME AVENUE

WINNIPEG

MANITOBA

# Gaspard & Company



School Furniture and Supplies—Blackboards.

WINNIPEG

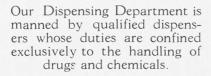
MONTREAL

179 Bannatyne Ave. E. 11 Notre Dame Ave. W.

### BRATHWAITE'S LTD.

**DISPENSING CHEMISTS** 

We deliver prescriptions to all parts of the city and suburbs without extra charge.



**TELEPHONE 23 351** 

"Where Shopping is a Pleasure - Service is a Delight and Value the Measure of your Purchase"

## DINGWALL'S

For over fifty years the "Preferred" Gift Shop in Winnipeg...

DIAMONDS - WATCHES - JEWELLERY - NOVELTIES - CHINA - - - - - - -

'Consult our Optometrist for Better Glass'

# CRANE

93 LOMBARD ST. WINNIPEG

••••

PLUMBING & HEATING FIXTURES

....

Factories: Montreal, Que. Branches in 19 Canadian Cities

Let Us Help Plan Your Vacation Trip

### A. Calder & Co. Ltd.

J. E. PROCTOR, Manager

RAILWAY, STEAMSHIP AIRWAYS FREIGHT AGENTS

Phone 97 945

663 Main St.

COMPLIMENTS OF ...

Picardy's

### Barker's Juneral Chapel

'Phone 23 515

124 DONALD STREET - AT BROADWAY

PHONE 94 954 - Res., 36 151

### Robatzos FLOWER SHOP

ROSES-VIOLETS-ORCHIDS

Floral Designs, Decorations, Choice Cut Flowers and Plants.

208 Notre Dame Ave. (West of Portage Ave.)
WINNIPEG



for dry cleaning that sets up an ideal . . . . . .



OCLEANERS ODYERS OFURRIERS

Telephone 42 361 — everybody does!

• Consult your Eye Physician about your eyes. . . . If he prescribes Glasses, see . . .

Robert S. Ramsay

283 Donald St.

WINNIPEG

GRADUATION BOUQUETS
A Specialty
FLOWERS for ALL OCCASIONS

Sherbrooke Florists

M. TUDDENHAM, Prop.

Phone 34 558 167 Sherbrooke Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.

# MELLO-CREME

The New Loaf

The last word in a really good loaf. The formulae for this loaf is a secret discovery of our Master Bakers, Richer Flavor, 22% More Nourishing. Ask the Canada Bread man for the New Mello-Creme Loaf or phone 39 017 for him to call.

**Canada Bread** 



Mrs. Jean Campbell, of the Jean Campbell School of Speech Correction and Dramatic Art, gratefully acknowledges the co-operation of the students of Saint Mary's Academy and College during the past season, (and compliments them on their interest in better speech).

School reopened for the thirteenth season at

662 CORYDON AVENUE

Winnipeg

Phone 47 837 for reservations.



McColl-Frontenac Products

Antliffe and Massey RED INDIAN SERVICE STATION

Tire Repairing
Washing and Greasing

Sherbrooke & Cornish

Phone 37570

Over 25 Years Leadership

Dairy Products

Crescent Creamery Co., Limited

Phone 37 101

# The Care of Your Feet



YOUR body depends on your feet in the same way as a tall building depends on its foundation. If a single stone collapses or gets out of position in a foundation, cracks may appear is the structure's top-most floor. Just so, if your foot muscles become weakened or strained and one or both of your feet weaken, or flatten, you may suffer intense pain from the soles of your feet to the top of your head—or a whole system of almost imperceptible pains may result in chronic fatigue, or complete nervous disorder.

Yours for foot comfort,

# Macdonald Shoe Store

494 Main Street . Winnipeg



SARA HEPPNER

## A. E. Cass

The Manufacturers Life Insurance Company

300 Huron & Erie Bldg.

WINNIPEG

CANADA

### Patronize The Advertisers



### E. Letienne

218 Provencher Ave. ST. BONIFACE MANITORA

"Where you can find the best Church Goods and Religious Articles at the lowest prices".

USE ROYAL SHIELD ARROW BRAND Pure Food Products



Campbell Bros. & Wilson
Established 1882

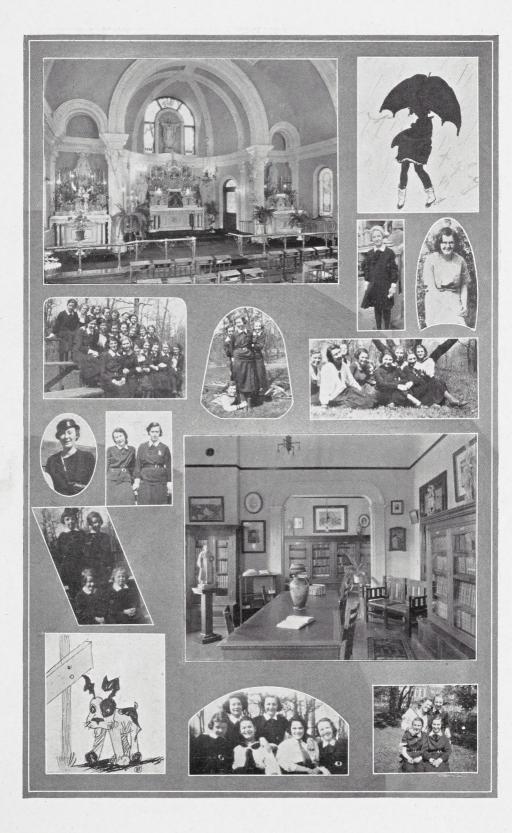
Phone 21 857

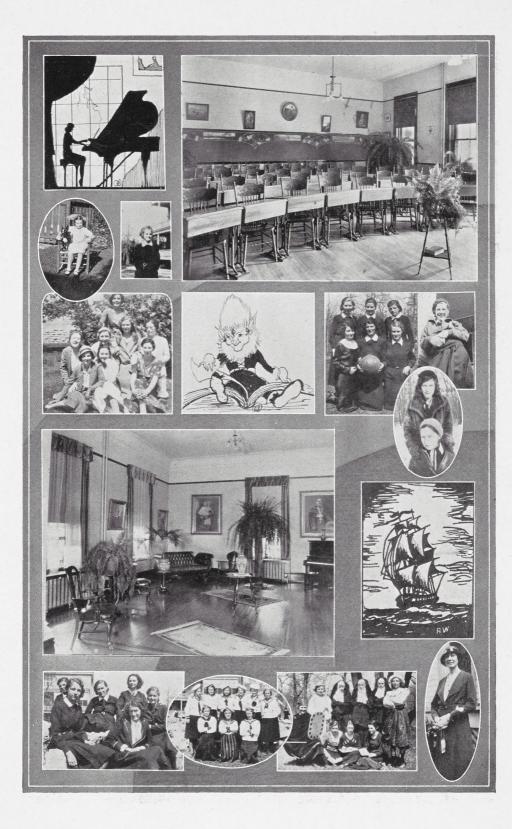
Furs and Wearing Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Holt, Renfrew & Company, Limited

> PORTAGE AND CARLTON STREET WINNIPEG

QUEBEC MONTREAL. TORONTO WINNIPEG





### THE CHOICE OF EXPERIENCED TRAVELLERS



TO EUROPE

TO the ORIENT

TO AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND

> SUMMER TOURS

CRUISES

you plan your trip. They know from experience of the luxurious comfort, the unexcelled cuisine, the convenience and superb service on all Canadian Pacific Steamships.

Frequent and regular service is maintained between Canada and Europe.

Canadian Pacific holds the speed record of the Pacific Orient Service, and from Montreal to Europe.

Join a HOLY YEAR Pilgrimage to Rome and the Holy Land this year. Information supplied on request.

For full information apply to W. C. CASEY, Steamship General Passenger Agent, C.P.R. Bldg., Portage and Main, Winnipeg, Man.



## CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIPS



WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

Like unto the oldest Company in the Dominion, the history of St. Mary's Academy is closely allied with the growth and progress of the city of Winnipeg.

The Gentlemen Adventurers who blazed the trail through the then unknown wilderness, sowing the seeds of a vast and mighty Company, also brought light into the darkness of an uncivilized world. With similar fortitude, the pioneers of this Academy braved the perils attendant upon invasion of the Red Man's land to sow the seeds of education in the fertile soil of the Red River Valley.

The Hudson's Bay Company has ever sponsored the education of the youth of the land and takes this opportunity of wishing St. Mary's Academy continued success in its field of endeavor.



### MANITOBA SUMMER SCHOOL

SESSION of 1933

July 3rd - August 12th

Instruction will be offered in subjects of the Junior and Senior Division in Arts and Science, Grade Twelve, Foreign Languages of Grade Eleven, First Class Professional, Primary Methods, Music, Art, Master of Arts in Education.

Full information, including details of Courses, will be forwarded on application to the Secretary, H. G. Mingay, Department of Education, Winnipeg, or to Dr. W. J. Spence, Registrar, University of Manitoba.

EVERY DAY
EVERY HOUR
EVERY MINUTE
The
Telephone

is always
ready to
serve.

Manitoba Telephone System

Trene Quberl Loune Hodgen 3. Rita Me Dermay. Margaret Burns. Eileen Swift. Buth Cowan. Irene Kamedish Pely favalles ENGRAVINGS -- RAPID GRIP AND BATTEN LIMITED PRINTING AND BINDING -- CANADIAN PUBLISHERS LIMITED



